# THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

## *For JULY* 1800.

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*EDINBURGH:*

Sold by James Watson, No 40. South Bridge,
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Covent-Garden, London.

## NEW PATENTS.

*For a Chryſtalline ſize.*

A patent has been granted to Mr Thomas Foden, of Coventry, for an invention of a chryſtalline ſize or mixture for the purpoſe of ſizing and dreſſing cotton, worſted, and linen yarn.

*For tranſparent painting on ſilk.*

A patent has been granted to Mr Random Beſſenger (now Random Stainbank, of Old Bond Street, London) for an improvement in the method of tranſparent painting upon ſilk, linen, or cotton.

The method of making theſe tranſparencies is the following. The dark parts of the picture are engraved on a copper-plate, which is then warmed over a charcoal fire, laid over with Frankfort black, the ſurface cleared, and upon the plate is placed the ſilk or linen to be painted. A ſheet of paper is laid over the back of the ſilk, as the colour penetrates through, and the whole is printed in the uſual manner in the copper-plate preſs. The light parts of the picture are then well waſhed on each ſide with a ſtrong ſolution of iſinglas, in water, and, when thoroughly dry, the colours are laid on with the bruſh. Theſe ſhould be the cleareſt and brighteſt oil-colours. To compleat the whole, the bright parts may be covered with a clear oil varniſh, and the picture is finiſhed, and is either put in a frame or mounted on ſpring rollers.

*For a machine for moving heavy bodies.*

A patent has been granted to Mr William Pocock, of Leyton, in Eſſex, carpenter, for a machine for raiſing, lowering, and moving heavy bodies.

*For preparing the oxygenated muriates of limes.*

A patent has been granted to Mr Charles Tennant, of Darnley, near Glaſgow, bleacher, for preparing the oxygenated muriates of lime, barytes, ſtrontites, or magneſia, in a dry and powdery form, or in the ſtate of paſte; to be applied to the purpoſes of bleaching.

In a former number we gave an account of the patent which the ſame inventor obtained for preparing theſe oxygenated muriatic ſalts in a liquid form the preſent is an alteration in the proceſs, and in ſome degree an improvement. It is effected merely by expoſing lumps, or pieces of any ſize, of theſe earths, in cloſe veſſels, to the oxygenated marine acid in vapour; and by the mere contact of theſe ſubſtances they will unite, and great part of the earth will thus be rendered ſoluble in water, and may be applied to the purpoſes of bleaching. The improvement gained by the former invention, of ſubſtituting a cheap earth inſtead of an alkali, as a baſis for detaining this volatile acid, was very conſiderable; and the eaſe with which this ſalt may now be prepared in the dry way, and its convenience for carriage, will probably be found a great ſaving both to the preparer of this article, and the manufacturer.

*For a portable oven.*

A patent has been granted to Meſſrs Robert Darby and Morgan Nichols, of the city of Bath, for a portable oven.

THE

# SCOTS MAGAZINE.

*For JULY* 1800.

## MEMOIRS OF TIPPOO SULTAUN,

LATE SOVEREIGN OF MYSORE.

THE Memoirs of a character ſo diſtinguiſhed for magnanimity and intrigue, as Tippoo Sultaun has been, we take the earlieſt opportunity of communicating to the public; not only as an object of curioſity, but of much moral impreſſion; as they afford another awful example to the records of ambition, of the inſtability of human power, unſupported by juſtice or moderation.

TIPPOO SULTAUN was the ſon of Hyder Alli, or Hyder Naig—a mere adventurer, who, through one of the ſurpriſing revolutions of fortune that ſo often take place in the world, had riſen from being a common ſeapoy to become maſter of a conſiderable part of the Malabar Coaſt; and to be one of the moſt conſiderable and formidable Princes in the empire of India.

This bold adventurer being ſenſible that the power of the Eaſt India Company was an inſurmountable bar to his ambition, worked upon the weakneſs of the Nizam of the Decan, and partly by threats, and partly by promiſes, gained him to renounce the alliance which was between the Company and him, and to join in a war againſt it. This war continued with various ſucceſs for near two years. At one period of which Hyder, by giving our army in the Carnatic the ſlip, marched at the head of a choſen body of horſe within a few miles of Madras, and threw that ſettlement into the greateſt conſternation. He was however repelled; but the Company dreading the further power of his arms, and his forming freſh alliances with the Mahratta Princes, entered into a negociation of peace with him in 1769, which was ſoon after concluded upon ſimple and equitable conditions—the forts and places taken on either ſide were reſtored, and both parties were to ſit down at the expences which they had incurred. It was alſo acknowledged at that time, in juſtice to the character of Hyder, that the war was not attended with any of thoſe acts of treachery, or inhuman maſſacres, which were ſo frequent in the conteſts we have had with other powers of the country—but that humanity and good faith were preſerved upon all occaſions.

TIPPOO SULTAUN his ſon appears to have been born in the year 1749, and ſucceeded his father when he was about thirty years of age. It is related by Hubbub Oollah and Rajah Cawn (the former his principal Secretary—the latter his favourite ſervant, and both well acquainted with the Sultaun's character), that in the life-time of his father, he was univerſally eſteemed by the Miniſters and favourites of Hyder's Court, who had formed the moſt ſanguine expectations of his reign; but from the moment he aſcended the Muſnud, theſe fair appearances began to decline, and his conduct from that period ſeemed to be directed wholly by the principles of ambition, pride, caprice, and cruelty.

It was in conſequence of theſe principles, that he provoked the late war againſt the Eaſt India Company dur-

ing the government of Lord Cornwallis in 1792; and though the Sultaun's power and resources were much weakened by the treaty of Seringapatam, his resentments were far from being extinguished. Had he contented himself with the quiet possession of his remaining territory, and had been sensible of the danger of forming a connection with the French, the justice and moderation of the British Government would never have disturbed his tranquillity; but, unfortunately for him, the British Government was always the object of his hatred; and since the treaty of Seringapatam, he perhaps never once lost sight of that revenge which is the continual spectre of ambitious minds.

On one occasion, in his Durbar, he declared.

"That a nice sense of honour should be the predominant feature in the character of a King, and that one who had suffered misfortunes from the superiority of his enemies should never be appeased until he had obtained ample revenge." That for his part, he should every day seek the most likely means for effecting the ruin of his enemies; and that his mind was principally occupied in the contemplation of this object—"the means I have taken (he added) to keep in remembrance the misfortunes I suffered six years ago (alluding to the conquests of Marquis Cornwallis) from the malice of my enemies, are to discontinue sleeping on a cotton bed, and to make use of a cloth one. When I am victorious, I shall resume the bed of cotton."

Full of this resentment, he began intriguing with the French Government about the year 1796; and it required the most prudent management on the side of the Company, to prevent him then from commencing hostilities. The arrival of Buonaparte, however, in Egypt, and the promises he obtained from that enterprising despot, of assistance and support, decided him on a war the moment it was in his power to begin it with effect.

When the Marquis of Wellesley arrived in India, he had strong suspicions of the French correspondence with Tippoo; which being further confirmed by authentic documents transmitted to him from the Cape, by Lord Macartney, he immediately remonstrated with Tippoo on the circumstances, to which he not only received evasive answers, but the most positive assurances of good faith. In one of these letters he particularly declares, "that his friendly heart is disposed to pay every regard to truth and justice, and to strengthen the foundations of harmony and concord between the two nations."

The further progress of this correspondence, and the final result of it in the capture of Seringapatam, we have already detailed in a former number, to which we refer. We shall now present our readers with some particulars of that siege not hitherto known, accompanied with anecdotes of the Sultaun, and the manner of his death; which will be found not only curious, but highly expressive of that restless, ambitious, and enterprising character.

When Tippoo found himself hard pressed in the siege of his capital, he communicated to General Harris a desire to open a negociation for peace. To this overture the General answered by transmitting a draft of preliminaries (founded on previous instructions furnished him by the Governor-General, but subject to be modified by him according to existing circumstances) requiring, in lieu of forts, which it was then too late in the season to receive, additional hostages—namely, four sons of the Sultaun, and four of his principal officers, to be selected by General Harris. These, with two crores of rupees, were to be sent in forty eight hours to the camp—otherwise the General reserved to himself

himself the power of extending his demand, even to the poſſeſſion of Seringapatam."

To this there was no anſwer; and from this time Tippoo ſeemed to be determined on defending his capital to the laſt. He appears to have been prepoſſeſſed with an idea that Seringapatam was impregnable; and this idea was confirmed by the conſtant reports of his courtiers, who perſuaded him, till within an hour of the general aſſault, "*That the Engliſh would be obliged to raiſe the ſiege from want of proviſions, and that their ſhot had produced little effect on the walls.*"—In the morning of the 4th, however, on examining the works himſelf, his natural perception ſoon diſcovered to him the danger of his ſituation, but he was determined to abide all conſequences.

When the breach was ſufficiently made for the Engliſh army to enter, and the Sultaun obſerved that ſuch of his own men who were in front had either fled or were killed, and that the forming party was advancing towards him in greater force than he at firſt apprehended, he mounted one of his favourite horſes, and proceeded eaſtward along the rampart, till he came to a ſlope at the new ſally port, which was ſo much crowded he could not make his way into the town.

Whilſt in this ſituation, the advance of the forming party, which had followed his track along the rampart, came up to the bridge; and upon the firſt fire into the gate the Sultaun was wounded. Upon receiving this wound, he advanced through the crowd three or four paces into the gateway, when he received a ſecond ſhot through the left breaſt, and his horſe wounded in one of his legs. The Sultaun having told Rajah Cawn that he was wounded, this faithful ſervant, who remained with his maſter (and who was himſelf ſhot through the leg), propoſed to him to diſcover himſelf; but the Sultaun cried out, "Are you mad—be ſilent." Rajah Cawn then endeavoured to diſengage him from the ſaddle, in which attempt they both fell, together with the horſe, amongſt the dead and wounded men.

The firing had now nearly ceaſed below the arch of the gateway, when an Engliſh grenadier came up to Tippoo (not knowing him to be the Sultaun), and ſeized his ſword belt, with a view toſt rip it of the gold buckle by which it was faſtened. The Sultaun inſtantly ſtretched out his right hand (the lower part of his body being entangled amongſt the dead bodies), and ſnatching a drawn ſword, which happened to lie within his reach, made a ſtroke at the grenadier. The blow falling upon his muſquet, he made a ſecond ſtroke at another ſoldier with more effect—when he was immediately killed by a muſquet ball which penetrated his right temple.

Some time before the Sultaun fell, he advanced toward the attack; and when within about two hundred yards of the breach, he ſtood behind one of the traverſes of the rampart, and fired ſeven or eight times with his own hand at ſuch of the aſſailants as had advanced within ſhot. Rajah Cawn was of opinion, that three or four Europeans fell by the Sultaun's fire.

On the ſurrender of the place, the Sultaun's body was found, after a diligent ſearch, amongſt heaps of ſlain, when it appeared he had been ſhot a little above the right ear by a muſquet ball, which lodged near the mouth in his left cheek, and that he had alſo received three wounds, apparently with the bayonet, in his right ſide.

(*To be Continued.*)

## SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF GENERAL WASHINGTON,

Concluded from page 299.

IN the year 1798, he accepted the chief military command in the United States. His ſentiments on this ſubject will appear to moſt advantage

in his own language, in a letter to Dr James Anderſon, our celebrated writer on agriculture.

'I little imagined,' ſays general Waſhington, 'when I took my laſt leave of the walks of public life, and retired to the ſhades of my vine and fig tree, that any event would ariſe *in my day*, that would bring me again on a public theatre: but the unjuſt, ambitious, and intoxicated conduct of France, toward theſe United States has been, and continues to be ſuch, that they muſt be oppoſed by a firm and manly reſiſtance, or we ſhall not only hazard the ſubjugation of our government, but the independence of our nation alſo; both being evidently ſtruck at by a lawleſs, domineering power, who reſpects no rights, and is reſtrained by no treaties, when it is found inconvenient to obſerve them.

'Thus ſituated—ſuſtaining daily injuries, even indignities, with a patient forbearance, from a ſincere deſire to live in peace and harmony with all the world, the French directory, miſtaking the motives and the American character; and ſuppoſing that the *people* of this country were divided, and would give countenance to their nefarious meaſures, have proceeded to exact loans (or, in other words contributions) and to threaten us, in caſe of non-compliance with their wild, unfounded, and incoherent complaints, that we ſhould ſhare the fate of Venice and other Italian ſtates. This has rouſed the people from their ſlumbers, and filled their minds with indignation from one extremity to the other of the union; and I truſt, if they ſhould attempt to carry their threats into effect, and invade our territorial, as they have done our commercial rights, they will meet a ſpirit that will give them more trouble than they are aware of in the citizens of theſe ſtates.

'When every thing ſacred and dear to freemen is thus threatened, I could not, conſiſtent with the principles which have actuated me through life, remain an idle ſpectator, and refuſe to obey the call of my country to head its armies for *defence*; and therefore have pledged myſelf to come forward whenever the exigency ſhall require it.

'With what ſenſations, at my time of life (now turned of ſixty-ſix) without ambition or intereſt to ſtimulate me thereto, I ſhall relinquiſh the peaceful walks to which I had retired, and in the ſhades of which I had fondly hoped to have ſpent the remnant of a life worn down with cares on contemplation of the paſt, and in the enjoyment of ſcenes preſent, and to come, of rural growth, let others, and eſpecially thoſe who are beſt acquainted with my ways of thinking, decide; while I, believing that man was not deſigned by Providence to live for himſelf alone, ſhall prepare for the worſt that can happen.'

The preparations made in America, under his judicious guidance, to repel the attacks of the French, are well known, and they have been ſucceſsful. They are too recent, however, to require notice here. We return, therefore, to the laſt days of general Waſhington. His illneſs was ſhort and painful. On Thurſday, December 12, 1799, he was abroad on one of his plantations. The day was rainy, and he caught cold; which, on Friday, produced a violent inflammation in the throat. The following night his diſeaſe became very alarming, and he was urged to ſend to Alexandria for his phyſician. His humanity for his ſervants prevented it till next morning. At eleven o'clock on Saturday, his phyſician arrived. It was too late. The hand of death was already upon him. Though his diſtreſs was extreme, he was calm and reſigned. He informed his attendants that his affairs were in good order; that he had made his will, and that his public buſineſs was but two days behind hand. A very ſhort time before

fore he died, he said to his physician, 'Doctor, what is the clock? How long am I to remain in this situation?' The doctor replied, 'Not long, sir.' He then rejoined with the firmest countenance, 'I have no fear, doctor, to die.' His breathing soon grew shorter, and presently after he expired without a sigh or a groan. His physicians attest, that 'He was fully impressed at the beginning of his complaint, as well as through every succeeding stage of it, that its conclusion would be mortal; submitting to the several exertions made for his recovery, rather as a duty, than from any expectation of their efficacy. He considered the operations of death upon his system as coeval with the disease; and several hours before his death, after repeated efforts to be understood, succeeded in expressing a desire that he might be permitted to die without further interruption.'

General Washington in his person was tall, upright, and well made; in his manners easy and unaffected. His eyes were of a bluish cast, not prominent, indicative of deep thoughtfulness, and when in action, on great occasions, remarkably lively. His features strong, manly, and commanding; his temper reserved and serious; his countenance grave, composed, and sensible. There was in his whole appearance an unusual dignity and gracefulness, which at once secured for him profound respect, and cordial esteem. He seemed born to his fellow men. In his official capacity, he received applicants for favours, and answered their requests with so much ease, condescention and kindness, as that each retired believing himself a favourite of his chief. He had an excellent and well cultivated understanding; a correct, discerning, and comprehensive mind; a memory remarkably retentive; energetic passions under perfect controul; a judgment sober, deliberate, and sound. He was a man of the strictest honour and honesty, fair and honourable in his dealings; and punctual to his engagements. His disposition was mild, generous, and kind. Candour, sincerity, moderation, and simplicity, were, in common, prominent features in his character; but when an occasion called, he was capable of displaying the most determined bravery, firmness, and independence. He was an affectionate husband, a faithful friend, a humane master, and a father to the poor. He lived in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance, and industry. He steadily rose at the dawn of day, and retired to rest usually at nine o'clock in the evening. The intermediate hours all had their proper business assigned them. In his allotments for the revolving hours, religion was not forgotten. Feeling what he so often publicly acknowledged, his entire dependence on God, he daily, at stated seasons, retired to his closet, to worship at his foot-stool, and to ask his divine blessing. He was remarkable for his strict observation of the sabbath, and exemplary in his attendance on public worship.

## BIOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT OF HUGH BOYD, Esq.

*The reputed Author of Junius's Letters* *.

HUGH BOYD was the son of Alexander Macauley, Esq. M. P. for Thomaston, in Ireland, and the intimate friend of Dean Swift. He was born in Ship-street, Dublin, the 16th day of April, 1746, a day memorable in our annals for the decisive battle of Culloden field. His father was extremely attentive to the education of his children, and thus his son used to say that he was put very young to school, and soon became much attached



* See some notice of this in our Vol. for 1799, P. 734.

tached to books; but the Metamorphosis of Ovid first struck his attention, and best amused his infancy. He felt no ambition to display his premature scholarship by making Latin verses; nor did he copy the example of Pope, in trying to gratify his father by composing English rhymes. But it is a fact which has been thought important to state, that his father who laboured anxiously in his education, and fondly saw in his budding parts the promise of a copious harvest, sometimes censured his son's prose for being too poetical, and prescribed as a model to him the chaste style of Swift and Addison, that he might learn (to use the old man's own words) to combine the strength and precision of the one with the simplicity and easy elegance of the other. The seeds, however of poetic imagery, which nature had scattered in our author's mind, never ripened into a harvest of poetry. He was educated at the school of the Rev. William Ball, in Ship-street before-mentioned, a school, which among other distinguished scholars and characters, sent forth Lord Clare and Henry Grattan, who being nearly of the same age, were of the same class with our author, and yet remained a year behind him in Ship street.

The step from the school to the college forms an important epoch in the biography of youth. Our student was received as a fellow-commoner into the University of Dublin by the name of Hugh Macauley, on the 8th of July 1761. Here he is said by his biographer to have pursued his favourite studies with assiduity and delight. He certainly acquitted himself with credit. He obtained his Batchelor of Arts degree in 1765. He thus continued long enough in Trinity College to be highly cultivated, and to possess considerable talents. He could not well be otherwise from his natural endowments. He had a memory of singular strength; he had an apprehension of great readiness; an intellect of uncommon solidity; and besides all those faculties, he enjoyed a wonderful dexterity in applying them to every purpose. The characteristic precision with which he carried off the speeches of the greatest orators, is alone a satisfactory proof, that he enjoyed all those powers in a high degree: and it is a strong confirmation of this reasoning, that he was a good chess player, and made a stand against Count Bruhl.

Like other young men of powerful minds and irregular practices, he remained for some time in suspence about the choice of his profession. He inclined for a while to prefer the sword to the gown; as his eldest brother Alexander had already entered himself of the Temple. After some consideration he determined, however, from the propensities of his habit, to follow the profession of his father. In the meantime Hugh Macauley, owing to his passion for play, and dissipation, became involved in great pecuniary difficulties at the age of nineteen (1765).

With all those embarrassments, practices, and habits, he came to London, before the decease of his father on the 13th of July 1766, in order to prosecute the study of the law. But the propensities of our student carried him as often to St Stephen's Chapel as to Westminster Hall. He used frequently to retire from a long debate to the Grecian Coffee-house, where he met his fellow Templars, and would sometimes astonish them by a seemingly perfect recital of the *chef d'œuvre* of the night. He is at this time described by another lawyer who knew him personally, "as a good natured lively man, famous for repeating parliamentary speeches, and always bustling about something or another." As to his politics, Macauley, partly from the place of his birth, partly from the example of his father, partly from his natural temperament, and partly from the factiousness of the times,

was

was an anarchiſt, if we may conſider his avowed writings, as preferable proofs to private prejudice: as a *Whig*, he was *Whigiſſimus*; not an old Whig but a new Whig, who exerted great activity in promoting "the good Old Cauſe." If from the Whig we throw a retroſpective glance upon the letters of the Freeholder to the Electors of Antrim in 1776, we ſhall perceive that he then maintained revolutionary doctrines, in order to influence an election. If from theſe letters we take another retroſpect of ten years, we ſhall eaſily diſcover the political principles which Macauley brought with him from the noiſy ſcene of Dr Lucas at Dublin, to the more ample theatre of Wilkes and Liberty at London.

Hugh Macauley was naturally recommended to the care of Mr James Adair, an Iriſh factor in the city, the father of the late Serjeant, and his own relation, in whoſe houſe he for a while became domeſticated. The genteel addreſs and inſinuating manners of Macauley eaſily introduced him into faſhionable life and literary ſociety. He became intimate with Mr Richard Burke, whoſe principles and habits are ſaid to have been ſimilar to his own. He gained ready admiſſion into the families of Mr Edmund Burke and of Sir Joſhua Reynolds. He obtained the familiarity of Garrick. He became acquainted with many of the members of the Literary Club. And becoming a man of the town, he incidentally became all things to all men.

But whatever a man's friendſhips and occupations may be, the principal epoch of his life is his marriage. From Hugh Macauley's connections in the city, he probably became acquainted with Miſs Frances Morphy, a lady of elegance and of ſome fortune, who lived with her mother, at Lodgings in Muſcovy-court, Tower-hill: and her he married, on the 29th of December 1767, when he was yet under two and-twenty; and ſhe was ſtill younger. The mother and the daughter poſſeſſed between them about ſeven thouſand pounds ſterling, which conſiſted in Negroes and other property in Jamaica. His mother's father is ſaid to have died in 1765.

Our author was now to maintain a family as well as he could by whatever means. Towards the latter end of the year 1768, we are told that he began to be extremely aſſiduous in collecting political information of every kind, and being in habits of confidential intimacy with the late Mr Laughlin Maclaine, as well as ſome other political characters, from whom he was enabled to obtain very early and accurate political intelligence of all miniſterial proceedings. His attention to the dictates of prudence had been very ſlight, and from diſtreſſed circumſtances he found himſelf no longer able to live in London. The place of his retirement was Raſton-Green, near Harrow. In this retreat he found leiſure to regret the paſt and to provide for the future. From that place he uſed frequently to walk to town, and to return the ſame day; for the purpoſe, no doubt, of providing for his family, and of collecting intelligence.

Diſtreſs is ſeldom ſtationary, and our author returned with his family to London, probably in 1775. At this epoch of his life, he engaged in a very arduous taſk when he undertook to perſuade the world that Robert and Daniel Perreau were innocent of the felonious charge of forging the bond of William Adair, with deſign to defraud Robert and Henry Drummond. The forgery was detected in March 1775; bills of indictment were found againſt them on the 25th of April. They were tried not long after; when Robert Perreau read a defence of uncommon art and ability, elegance and pathos, which very much affected thoſe who were nevertheleſs conſtrained by the evidence to find him guilty.

Daniel

Daniel Perreau was alſo found guilty. Notwithſtanding every endeavour to ſave them, they were both executed on the 17th of January 1776.

After the fate of theſe men was decided, our author appeared in the North of Ireland. Whatever motive carried him thither, his attention was at once drawn to it, by the ſound of an election, for the county of Antrim, in purſuance of the parliamentary limitation for which his father had written. Aſſuming the familiar appellation of a Freeholder, he addreſſed a dozen letters to the independent electors of Antrim; in order to gain their votes for "*a conſtitutional candidate.*" It was one James Wilſon, an obſcure adventurer; and theſe letters are ſaid to have contributed to the raiſing that wild clamour, which carried Wilſon's election by an enthuſiaſtic blaſt of momentary madneſs. Thoſe who favour the notion of our author being the writer of the letters ſigned Junius, ſupport their opinion by reſemblances between the two performances. They ſhould have ſhewn that he wrote like Junius before the year 1770.

From Belfaſt our patriotic freeholder went to Dublin, where he was called to the Bar in Eaſter Term 1776. His embarraſſments forced him to put on the gown, while his diſſipation induced him to caſt it off as an incumbrance to his purſuits: and he ſoon returned to London, which had attractions for him that were two powerful for his intereſt, and too ſeductive for his happineſs. "We have," ſays the author from whom the chief facts of this account are taken, "in Macauley Boyd, the example of a man, who, with every material quality in him of a great lawyer, facility of apprehenſion, ſtrength of intellect, retentiveneſs of memory, confidence of addreſs, could only buſy himſelf in writing anarchical eſſays, although he was goaded by diſtreſs, and aſſailed by the cries of a family."

From Dublin it may be preſumed he returned to his old haunts and habits in London. How he was employed during the years 1777 and 1778 is unknown. But it is certain he began to write a ſeditious paper in 1779 and ended in March 1780. The London Courant was the vehicle of thoſe papers, which were entitled *The Whig*. In theſe papers alſo the ſtyle of Junius is ſuppoſed to be found, but at this period many imitators of that writer had appeared in the diurnal journals. No concluſion, therefore, can be drawn from ſuch reſemblances.

(*To be continued.*)

## *FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.*

## ANECDOTES OF DAVID HUME, Esq.

Sir,

I believe I have given formerly ſome anecdotes with regard to the philoſopher and hiſtorian David Hume; but, as I ſee in your Magazine for May, a life of him by Smellie, I am induced to ſend you a ſhort account of what I perſonally know.

David Hume was a man of parts, natural and acquired, far ſuperior to moſt of mankind, of a benevolent heart, a friendly kind diſpoſition, and a real affection for all his connections. No man is without his failings; and his great views of being ſingular, and a vanity to ſhow himſelf ſuperior to moſt people, led him to advance many axioms that were diſſonant to the opinions of others, and led him into ſceptical doctrines only to ſhow how minute and puzzling they were to other folk; in ſo far, that I have often ſeen him (in various companies, according as he ſaw ſome enthuſiaſtic perſon there) combat either their religious or political principles; nay, after he had ſtruck them dumb, take up the argument on their ſide, with equal good humour, wit, and jocoſeneſs, all to ſhow his pre-eminency.

For

For the juſtneſs of theſe obſervations, I appeal to his life, wrote by himſelf, and publiſhed by his friend and admirer Adam Smith, where you ſee he was ſo chagrined at no notice of, or anſwer being made to his Eſſays, and was ſo diſappointed, that he propoſed to retire to Sanmure, or ſome other part in France, to be loſt to the unheeding world, and, in ſhort, be a perfect hermit. But, on being anſwered by a biſhop on ſome of his dogmas, and other favourable circumſtances flattering him that he would at laſt be conſpicuous, he gave up the project, and was firſt a companion for ſome time to the Marquis of Annandale; then librarian to the Advocates here; after that ſecretary to General Sinclair at Turin (who was, under pretence of an Ambaſſador to his Sardinian Majeſty, a ſpy, as his conduct was dubious to the allies, againſt Louis XV.) afterwards, by General Conway's intereſt, ſecretary to Lord Hertford at Paris; left there *Charge d'Affaires*; and finally one of the under Secretaries of State for about half a year. After which he ſettled in Edinburgh for life, and made all his friends and connections happy by the poſſeſſion of ſo worthy a man.—Thus far I have given my real ſentiments of the man, and can only now regret that he was ſo weak as to write his life in the ſtile he did.

I muſt add that he was a cheerful, and moſt agreeable companion, well-informed, and who accommodated himſelf to the company; and, for all his abſtruſe learning, was never happier than in a ſelect company of ladies and friends, and fond to engage in a party at whiſt, of which game he was a complete adept, and of conſequence ſucceſsful. He never played deep, never above a ſhilling, one, two, three; and I have known him come in to Edinburgh for ſome weeks, pay his reſidence here, and get a recruit of clothes and neceſſaries out of his gains; and to have a pound or two to give in aſſiſtance to a neceſſitous relation; and carry back to his brother's houſe at Ninewells, the caſh he brought with him from that place, in order to viſit the metropolis. Gen. Scott of Balcomie, who was a good judge in theſe matters, was ſo convinced of his ſuperior ſkill at whiſt, that I was aſſured he offered David his purſe to gamble at London, and that he would give him L. 1000 a year, if he would communicate his winnings. This he refuſed with diſdain, ſaying he played for his amuſement; and though General Scott would give him ten times more *per annum*, he would be acceſſory to no ſuch fraudulent doings.

It was very remarkable, that, though from ſtudy and reading the pureſt authors in the Engliſh language, he learnt to write in a correct and elegant ſtile, yet, in converſing, he ſpoke with the tone, idiom, and vulgar voice of the commonalty in the Merſe or Berwickſhire. This I preſume aroſe from his having been quietly, in his early years, about his brother's houſe, converſing with ſervants, &c. and having no ear (though a foreign or even a dead language, which he acquired by grammar and rules, he wrote pointedly) it was impoſſible for him to attain, in ſpeaking, any other dialect of the Scots than that he caught in his childhood: beſides, he had but a cheeping voice, rather effeminate than manly.

I could give you ſeveral anecdotes with regard to him; I ſhall content myſelf with one—One day when he was advancing ſome irreligious maxims in a ſarcaſtical ſtile, I ſaid to him, "L—— David, ye are much altered in your ſentiments ſince you profeſſed yourſelf a ſincere Roman Catholic, confeſſed yourſelf to the prieſts, declared yourſelf a ſincere penitent, got abſolution, and even extreme unction." He was much offended at this, as he believed none knew, in this country, that all this had happened to him at Nice. He anſwered,

anſwered, in a huff, "I was in a high fever then, and did not know what I ſaid, or they did with me." I replied, "You put me in mind of Patie Birnie's anſwer to the miniſter of Kinghorn, who, ſtumbling o'er him in a paſſage dead drunk, ſaid, "Ah! Patie, is this your promiſe that you would never be ſu again, if the Lord ſpared you?" "Wow," quo' Pate, "I wonder to hear ane of your honor's ſenſe mind what ony body ſays in a red raving fever; I kent naithing of what was gaen."—David and I, for years after, were tolerable good friends, but never ſo cordial as before.—I am ſure I tire your patience with this long epiſtle—forgive the liberty, and believe me, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

G. N.

*June* 12. 1800.

## GLEANINGS.

A RESPECTABLE perſonage has related, that when Nadir Shaw had conquered Hindooſtan, and poſſeſſed himſelf of Dhely, the unfortunate emperor, Mahummud Shaw, was confined to his haram in the citadel. While he and the nobles were anxiouſly waiting the deciſion of the conqueror reſpecting them, Nadir ſuddenly commanded them to his preſence; and ſeating Mahummud on the throne with himſelf, thus addreſſed Kummar ad Dien, the vizier of Hindooſtan: 'I have heard much of the muſical performers of this country; let ſome be admitted.' Noor Bhay, the moſt celebrated of her day for ſinging and dancing, was ſent for *. She perceived that Nadir looked joyous, and full of ſpirits, while Mahummud Shaw was dejected, and low. She ſang, with exquiſite feeling, the following verſe:

'At the ſorrows or joys of this world, be neither depreſſed, nor elated; for each alternately prevail.'

Mahummud was ſo affected, that he burſt into tears; at ſight of which the whole court ſighed, and Nadir held down his head, involved in thought, for a conſiderable time. After an awful pauſe, he recovered himſelf, and having ordered a lack of rupees to be given to Noor Bhay, took off his koollah, and preſenting it to Mahummud, ſaid, 'Will it be accepted?' Mahummud, pulling off his turban, replied, 'On condition that you take this in exchange.' Nadir placed the turban upon his own head, and ſaid, 'May the empire of Hindooſtan be, as formerly, auſpicious to my brother!' A general burſt of acclamation filled the aſſembly, and aſcended to the heavens.

* Numberleſs are the anecdotes of this lady's muſical powers, faſcination, prodigality, and ſtrange mixture of virtues and vices.

### STERNE.

In an hiſtorical and critical Account of the Lives and Writings of the living Authors of Great Britain, publiſhed in 1762, a meagre performance, even inferior to ſome late attempts, is to be found a literary anecdote of Sterne, which may now be forgotten. The writer tells us, that Sterne's ſucceſs was owing to an accident by which ſome authors would have been altogether diſcouraged. He had offered to ſell the copy of "Triſtram Shandy" to a bookſeller at York, for 50l. The bookſeller not being willing to give that ſum for it, he ſet out for London. The literary adventurer ſoon agreed on fair terms with Dodſley; and the work refuſed at York, produced the author and bookſeller in London as conſiderable a profit, as perhaps any work of mere amuſement ever did.

# EXTRACTS FROM AN EMBASSY TO THE KINGDOM OF AVA.

Continued from page 382.

*Shoemadoo, the great temple at Pegue.*

THE object in Pegue that moſt attracts and moſt merits notice, is the noble edifice of Shoemadoo, or the Golden Supreme. This extraordinary pile of building is erected on a double terrace, one raiſed upon another: the lower and greater terrace is about ten feet above the natural level of the ground, forming an exact parallelogram: the upper and leſſer terrace is ſimilar in ſhape, and riſes about twenty feet above the lower terrace, or thirty above the level of the country. I judged a ſide of the lower terrace to be 1391 feet: of the upper, 604. The walls that ſuſtained the ſides of the terrace both upper and lower, are in a ruinous ſtate; they were formerly covered with plaiſter, wrought into various figures; the area of the lower is ſtrewed with the fragments of ſmall decayed building, but the upper is kept free from filth, and is in tolerably good order. There is reaſon to conclude, that this building and the fortreſs are coeval; as the earth of which the terraces are compoſed, appears to have been taken from the ditch; there being no other excavation in the city, or in its neighbourhood, that could have afforded a tenth part of the quantity.

The terraces are aſcended by flights of ſtone ſteps, which are now broken and neglected; on each ſide are dwellings of the Rhahaans, raiſed on timbers four or five feet from the ground; theſe houſes conſiſt only of a large hall; the wooden pillars that ſupport them are turned with neatneſs; the roofs are covered with tiles, and the ſides are made of boards; there are a number of bare benches in every houſe, on which the Rhahaans ſleep: we ſaw no other furniture.

Shoemadoo is a pyramidical building, compoſed of brick and mortar, without excavation or aperture of any ſort; octagonal at the baſe, and ſpiral at top; each ſide of the baſe meaſures 162 feet; this immenſe breadth diminiſhes abruptly, and a ſimilar building has not unaptly been compared in ſhape to a large ſpeaking trumpet.

Six feet from the ground there is a wide projection that ſurrounds the baſe, on the plane of which are fifty-ſeven ſmall ſpires of equal ſize, and equidiſtant; one of them meaſured twenty-ſeven feet in height, and forty in circumference at the bottom. On a higher ledge there is another row, conſiſting of fifty-three ſpires of ſimilar ſhape and meaſurement.

A great variety of mouldings encircle the building, and ornaments ſomewhat reſembling the *fleur-de-lys* ſurround the lower part of the ſpire: circular mouldings likewiſe girt it to a conſiderable height, above which there are ornaments in ſtucco, not unlike the leaves of a Corinthian capital; and the whole is crowned by a *Tee*, or umbrella, of open iron-work, from which riſes a rod with a gilded pennant.

The tee, or umbrella, is to be ſeen on every ſacred building that is of a ſpiral form: the raiſing and conſecration of this laſt and indiſpenſable appendage, is an act of high religious ſolemnity, and a ſeaſon of feſtivity and relaxation. The preſent king beſtowed the tee that covers Shoemadoo. It was made at the capital: many of the principal nobility came down from Ummerapoora to be preſent at the ceremony of its elevation.

The circumference of the tee is fifty ſix feet; it reſts on an iron axis fixed in the building, and is farther ſecured by large chains ſtrongly rivetted to the ſpire. Round the lower rim of the tee are appended a number of bells, which, agitated by the wind, make a continual jingling.

The tee is gilt, and it is ſaid to be the

the intention of the king to gild the whole of the spire. All the lesser pagodas are ornamented with proportionable umbrellas of similar workmanship, which are likewise encircled by small bells.

The extreme height of the edifice, from the level of the country, is 361 feet, and above the interior terrace, 331 feet.

On the south-east angle of the upper terrace there are two handsome saloons, or kioums lately erected, the roofs composed of different stages, supported by pillars; we judged the length of each to be about sixty feet, and the breadth thirty; the ceiling of one is already embellished with gold leaf, and the pillars are lackered; the decoration of the other is not yet completed. They are made entirely of wood; the carving on the outside is laborious and minute: we saw several unfinished figures of animals and men in grotesque attitudes, which were designed as ornaments for different parts of the building. Some images of Guadma, the supreme object of Birman adoration, lay scattered around.

At each angle of the interior and higher terrace, there is a temple sixty-seven feet high, resembling, in miniature, the great temple: in front of that, in the south-west corner, are four gigantic representations, in masonry, of Palloo, or the evil genius, half beast, half human, seated on their hams, each with a large club on the right shoulder. The Pundit, who accompanied me, said that they resembled the Rakus of the Hindoos. These are guardians of the temple.

Nearly in the centre of the east face of the area are two human figures in stucco, beneath a gilded umbrella; one standing, represents a man with a book before him, and a pen in his hand; he is called Thasiamee, the recorder of mortal merits and mortal misdeeds; the other, a female figure kneeling, is Mahasomedera, the protectress of the universe, so long as the universe is doomed to last; but when the time of general dissolution arrives, by her hand the world is to be overwhelmed and everlastingly destroyed.

A small brick building near the north-east angle contains an upright marble slab, four feet high, and three feet wide: there is a long legible inscription on it. I was told it was an account of the donations of pilgrims of only a recent date.

Along the whole extent of the north face of the upper terrace, there is a wooden shed for the convenience of devotees who come from a distant part of the country. On the north side of the temple are three large bells of good workmanship, suspended nigh the ground, between pillars; several deers' horns lie strewed around; those who come to pay their devotions first take up one of the horns, and strike the bell three times, giving an alternate stroke to the ground: this act, I was told, is to announce to the spirit of Gaudma the approach of a supplicant. There are several low benches near the foot of the temple, on which the person who comes to pray, places his offering, commonly consisting of boiled rice, a plate of sweetmeats, or cocoa-nut fried in oil; when it is given, the devotee cares not what becomes of it; the crows and wild dogs often devour it in presence of the donor, who never attempts to disturb the animals. I saw several plates of victuals disposed of in this manner, and understood it was the case with all that was brought.

There are many small temples on the areas of both terraces, which are neglected, and suffered to fall into decay. Numberless images of Gaudma lie indiscriminately scattered. A pious Birman, who purchases an idol, first procures the ceremony of consecration to be performed by the Rhahoans; he then takes his purchase to whatever sacred building is most conveni-

ent,

ent, and there places it within the shelter of a kioum, or on the open ground before the temple; nor does he ever again seem to have any anxiety about its preservation, but leaves the divinity to shift for itself. Some of those idols are made of marble that is found in the neighbourhood of the capital of the Birman dominions, and admits of a very fine polish; many are formed of wood, and gilded, and a few are of silver; the latter, however, are not usually exposed and neglected like the others. Silver and gold is rarely used, except in the composition of household gods.

On both the terraces are a number of white cylindrical flags, raised on bamboo poles; these flags are peculiar to the Rhahaans, and are considered as emblematic of purity, and of their sacred function. On the top of the staff there is a henza, or goose, the symbol both of the Birman and Pegue nations.

From the upper projection that surrounds the base of Shoemadoo, the prospect of the circumjacent country is extensive and picturesque; but it is a prospect of nature in her rudest state; there are few inhabitants, and scarcely any cultivation. The hills of Martaban rise to the eastward, and the Sitang river, winding along the plains, gives an interrupted view of its waters. To the north-west, about forty miles, are the Gailadzet hills, whence the Pegue river takes its rise; hills remarkable only for the noisome effects of their atmosphere. In every other direction the eye looks over a boundless plain, chequered by a wild intermixture of wood and water.

Not being able to procure any satisfactory information respecting the antiquity of Shoemadoo, I paid a visit to the Siredaw, or superior Rhahaan of the country; his abode was situated in a shady grove of tamarind trees, above five miles south-east of the city; every object seemed to correspond with the years and dignity of the possessor. The trees were lofty; a bamboo railing protected his dwelling from the attack of wild beasts: a neat reservoir contained clear water, a little garden supplied roots, and his retreat was well stocked with fruit-trees; some young Rhahaans lived with him, and administered to his wants with pious respect. Though much emaciated, he seemed lively, and in full possession of his mental faculties; he said his age was eighty-seven. The Rhahaans, although subsisting on charity, never solicit alms, or accept of money; I therefore presented this venerable prelate of the order with a piece of cloth, which was repaid by a grateful benediction. He told me, that in the convulsions of the Pegue empire, most of their valuable records had been destroyed, but it was traditionally believed, that the temple of Shoemadoo was founded 2300 years ago, by two merchants, brothers, who came to Pegue from Tallowmeou, a district one day's journey east of Martaban. Those pious traders at first raised a temple one Birman cubit (twenty-two inches) in height: Sigeamee, or the spirit that presides over the elements, and directs the thunder and lightning, in the space of one night increased the size of the temple to two cubits; the merchants then added another cubit, which Sigeamee doubled in the same short time; the building thus attained the magnitude of twelve cubits, when the merchants desisted; that the temple was afterward gradually increased by successive monarchs of Pegue, the registers of whose names, with the amount of their contributions, had been lost in the general ruin; nor could he inform me of any authentic archives that escaped the wreck.

*Religious processions—Convents of the Rhahaans.*

The Birmans, like all the nations of the East, are fond of procession; scarce a week passes that there is no religi-

religious diſplay in Rangoon: either a funeral of ſome perſon who leaves ſufficient to defray the expence of a pompous public burning, or the ceremony of admitting youths into the convents of the Rhahaans; on the latter occaſion parents vie with each other, and ſpare no coſt: the principal charge conſiſts in entertainments, and the cuſtomary preſents to the Rhahaans. The age of induction is generally from eight to twelve years. When a boy is to be introduced into a convent, either as a temporary reſident, or with a view to future conſecration, his friends prepare their offerings of cloth, rice, preſerves, fruit, fans, cuſhions, mats, and houſhold utenſils. On an appointed day he parades the ſtreets, dreſſed in yellow, and mounted on a horſe richly comparifoned, led by two ſervants: a band of muſic goes before, and a party of Rhahaans encircle him: his male friends follow in a troop, and the females of their families bring up the rear, the latter carrying on their heads the offerings meant for the Rhahaans. Thus they proceed to the convent of which the novice is to become a member, where he is preſented in form to the ſenior of the brotherhood. This ceremony is repeated three times, and at each perambulation freſh preſents are to be provided.

The kiouns, or convents, of the Rhahaans are different in their ſtructure from common houſes, and much reſemble the architecture of the Chineſe; they are made entirely of wood; the roof is compoſed of different ſtages, ſupported by ſtrong pillars; the inſide comprehends one large hall; the whole houſe is open at the ſides: ſome are curiouſly carved with various ſymbolic repreſentations of the divinity. There are no apartments for the private recreation of the Rhahaan; publicity is the prevailing ſyſtem of Burman conduct; they admit of no ſe- either in church or ſtate.

rom the many convents in the bourhood of Rangoon, the number of Rhahaans and Phonghis * muſt be very conſiderable; I was told it exceeded fifteen thouſand. This eſtimate muſt include thoſe in their noviciate. Like the Carmelites, they go barefooted, and have their heads cloſe ſhaven, on which they never wear any covering.

Yellow is the only colour worn by the prieſthood; they have a long looſe cloak, which they wrap round them ſo as to cover moſt part of the body: they profeſs celibacy, and abſtain from every ſenſual indulgence. The preſcribed puniſhment for a Rhahaan detected in an act of incontinence, is expulſion, and public diſgrace; the delinquent is ſeated on an aſs, and his face daubed with black paint, interſperſed with ſpots of white; he is thus led through the ſtreets, with a drum beating before him, and afterward turned out of the city: but ſuch inſtances of degradation are very rare. The juniors are reſtricted from wandering about licentiouſly, either by day or night. There is a prior in every convent, who has a diſcretionary power to grant permiſſion to go abroad.

The Rhahaans never dreſs their own victuals, holding it an abuſe of time to perform any of the common functions of life, which, ſo long as they occupy, muſt divert them from the abſtract contemplation of the divine eſſence. They receive the contributions of the laity, ready cooked, and prefer cold food to hot. At the dawn of the morning they begin to perambulate the town, to collect ſupplies for the day: each convent ſends forth a certain number of its members, who walk at a quick pace through the ſtreets, ſupporting with the right arm a blue lackered box, in which the donations are depoſited; theſe uſually conſiſt of boiled rice mixed with oil, dried and pickled fiſh, ſweetmeats, fruit, &c. During their walk they never caſt their eyes to the right or to

* The inferior order of prieſts, vulgarly called Tallapoins.

the

the left, but keep them fixed on the ground; they do not ſtop to ſolicit, and ſeldom even look at the donors, who appear more deſirous to beſtow, than the others to receive. The Rhahaans eat but once a day, at the hour of noon. A much larger quantity of proviſion being commonly procured than ſuffices for the members of the convent, the ſurplus is diſpoſed of as charitably as it was given, to the needy ſtranger, or the poor ſcholars who daily attend them, to be inſtructed in letters, and taught their moral and religious duties.

In the various commotions of the empire, I never heard that the Rhahaans had taken any active ſhare, or publicly interfered in politics, or engaged in war: by this prudent conduct they excited no reſentment: the Birmans and Peguers profeſſing the ſame religion, who ever were conquerors, equally reſpected the miniſters of their faith.

*Viſit from Chineſe Deputies.*

The Chineſe miniſter ſent me a polite meſſage, expreſſing his regret, that he had it not in his power to viſit me in perſon, but that his two colleagues would wait on me whenever I ſhould be at leiſure to receive them; I returned my acknowledgments, and appointed the following day.

It is cuſtomary among nations eaſtward of Pengal, when a public deputaton is ſent to a foreign court, to nominate three members, who conſtitute a council; although the preſident, or chief, of theſe is inveſted with all the power, and controuls the proceedings of the reſt, yet the diſtinction between them is not ſo wide as to preclude the juniors from a high degree of conſequence being attached to their ſtations; and in caſe of the demiſe of the principal, the ſenior ſurvivor executes all diplomatic functions, thus wiſely guarding againſt any impediment which a caſualty might throw in the way of negociation.

The two junior members of the Chineſe deputation came at the appointed hour, accompanied by ſeven or eight attendants. There is no perſonage on earth ſo ſolemn and ceremonious as a Chineſe officer of ſtate: his dignity is preſerved by profound ſilence, unleſs when occaſion renders it neceſſary to exerciſe the faculty of ſpeech, which is always ſlow, monotonous, and dull; even gentlemen in the familiarity of private life, ſeldom depart from their gravity, or relax into a ſmile. On entering a room where there is company, good breeding is evinced by a modeſt but pertinacious refuſal to ſit down till the maſter of the houſe is firſt ſeated, which would be an equal violation of decorum on his part. This cuſtom, I was told, ſometimes produces a very ludicrous ſcene, and the gueſts are not unfrequently obliged to be dragged to their chairs, and placed in them almoſt by compulſion. My houſe being about to undergo ſome alteration, I had cauſed a ſuite of tents, which I had brought with me, to be pitched for our temporary accommodation; in theſe I made arrangements to receive my viſitors, who were exact to their time. On entering the door of the marquee they both made an abrupt ſtep, and refuſed all ſolicitation to advance to chairs that had been prepared for them, until I ſhould firſt be ſeated. In this dilemma Dr Buchanan, who had viſited China, adviſed me what was to be done; I immediately ſeized on the foremoſt, while the doctor himſelf grappled with the ſecond: thus we ſoon fixed them to their ſeats, both parties, during the ſtruggle, repeating Chin Chin, Chin Chin, the Chineſe term of ſalutation. The converſation was not at all lively or intereſting; for though I ſat between them, our words had to make a wide circuit before they reached each other's comprehenſion. I ſpoke in the language of Hindoſtan to a Muſſulman who underſtood Birman; he deliver-

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ed it to a Birman who ſpoke Chineſe; this Birman gave it to the firſt official domeſtic, who repeated it to his maſter in the Chineſe tongue. Our wines, port, claret, and Madeira, all excellent of their kind, were ſerved up; theſe, however, were too cold for Chineſe palates; my viſitants did not ſeem to reliſh them; but when cherry brandy was introduced, their approbation was manifeſted by the ſatisfaction with which each of them ſwallowed a large glaſs full of the liquor: they taſted our tea, and, before they departed, politely preſented me with ſome fans, two or three pieces of ſilk, two ſmall boxes of tea, and three bottles of ſhouchou, a very fiery ſpirit diſtilled from rice, of which the Chineſe are extremely fond. I returned the viſit on the following day, and was received with as much pomp and oſtentation as circumſtances would admit: in front of the houſe a ſilk enſign waved, on which was embroidered the imperial dragon of China, and at their gate were ſuſpended whips and chains, importing the power which the owner poſſeſſed to inflict corporal puniſhment. The two junior members met me at the threſhold of their habitation, apologized for the unavoidable abſence of the chief perſonage, and introduced me into a hall the walls of which were concealed by ſcreens of ſilk, and the chairs covered with looſe pieces of ſatin. This interview was rendered more intereſting than the former, by a ſpontaneous queſtion on the part of the ſenior chineſe, to know whether I had heard of the ſafe arrival of Lord Macartney in England. His Lordſhip having left China only the preceding year, it was not poſſible to have had accounts of his reaching England, and the iſſue of his lordſhip's negociations was at that time wholly unknown: conſequently, being unacquainted both with the objects and event of that ſplendid miſſion, I felt myſelf rather on delicate ground in regard to the inquiries which I, on my part, wiſhed to make. In order to draw ſome concluſion from their diſcourſe, I encouraged them to purſue the topic, by aſking how his Lordſhip's health had borne the viciſſitudes of climate; they replied, that they only knew of the embaſſy from report, and ſeemed reluctant to enter into particulars, with which, it is probable, they were entirely unacquainted; I did not, therefore, preſs the ſubject further; but I was not ſuffered to remain long in doubt what their ſentiments were. Chineſe vanity ſcarcely yields to that of the Birmans; here was an opportunity, by exaggeration and miſrepreſentation, of indulging their own pride at the expence of the Engliſh nation, which, in the accounts circulated by them at Umerapoora reſpecting the embaſſy to China, they did not neglect. They treated us with tea and ſweet-meats, and ſmoked their long pipes with unrelaxed ſolemnity. I repaid their civilities by giving them ſome broad-cloth and brandy, and took my leave.

## OF THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS:

### With a Vindication of the Tongues of Women.

Concluded from p. 385.

*Vindication of the Tongues of Women.*

ONE very ſingular obſervation remains to be made. Contrary to what almoſt univerſally takes place in the human ſpecies, the *females* of the inferior animals are not ſo *loquacious* as the *males*. This remarkable difference, if we ſcrutinize impartially the intentions of nature, will be found, like all her other intentions, to be productive of the wiſeſt and moſt beneficent purpoſes. Among thoſe brute animals who *pair* or *marry* by mutual ſelection, and particularly almoſt the whole of the feathered tribes, when

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not corrupted with domeſtication, the *language* of the *males* is more extenſive and more frequently repeated, than that of the *females*. It is for this reaſon, that, in purchaſing ſinging birds, great attention is paid to thoſe characters which diſtinguiſh the *males* from the *females*, the latter being conſidered as comparatively *mute* and uſeleſs. When the female thruſh, or blackbird, is brooding over her eggs, the male ſits upon a neighbouring tree; and when no danger appears, he tells her, in melodious and encouraging ſtrains, not to be afraid, becauſe he is keeping the ſtricteſt watch. But when he perceives the too near approach of man, of birds of prey, or of any other rapacious animals, he inſtantly changes his addreſſes to her. Inſtead of his former ſoothing notes, he flies from branch to branch, or from tree to tree, uttering diſmal, alarming, and harſh *cries*. In this manner he tells her to beware of the enemy. When the danger is greatly increaſed, by a ſtill nearer approach, the male again changes its *language*: he then, by quick and precipitate *ſounds*, commands her to *fly*, and to ſave herſelf even in preference to her eggs or her defenceleſs brood.

Here the intentions of nature, as well as the neceſſity of a varied, though limited *language*, are evident both to our ears and eyes; for on ſuch occaſions, the *ſounds* are uniformly accompanied with the moſt expreſſive *geſtures*. When boys are about to carry off a neſt of young birds, both parents, notwithſtanding their natural dread of man, which is too often augmented by cruelty, make a much nearer approach than at any other time. Their almoſt invincible attachment to their offſpring ſeems, in a greater meaſure, to deprive them of the principle of ſelf-preſervation. Their *cries* are low, mournful, and not unfrequently reſemble thoſe uttered by human beings when placed in ſimilar circumſtances. But when deſpair removes all hope, another change of *language* is exhibited. Both parents then fly round the aſſailant, ſcreaming and uttering threatening cries; and ſometimes they even attempt to repel the ſpoiler.

When a boy, I carried off a neſt of young ſparrows about a mile from my place of reſidence. After the neſt was completely removed, and while I was marching home with them in triumph, I perceived, with ſome degree of aſtoniſhment, both parents following me, at ſome diſtance, and obſerving my motions in perfect ſilence. A thought then ſtruck me that they might follow me home, and feed the young according to their uſual manner. When juſt entering the door, I held up the neſt, and made the young utter the *cry* which is expreſſive of the deſire of food. I immediately put the neſt and the young in the corner of a wire-caſe, and placed it on the outſide of a window. I choſe a ſituation in the room, where I could perceive all that ſhould happen, without myſelf being ſeen. The young animals ſoon *cried* for food. In a ſhort time, both parents, who underſtood the language as well as the peculiar *voices* of their mutual offſpring, having their bills filled with ſmall caterpillers, reſorted to the cage, and after *chattering* a little, as we would do with a friend through the lattice of a priſon, gave a ſmall worm to each individual. This parental intercourſe continued regularly for ſome time, till the young were completely fledged, and had acquired a conſiderable degree of ſtrength. I then took one of the ſtrongeſt of them, and placed him on the outſide of the cage, in order to obſerve the conduct of the parents after one of their offſpring was emancipated. In a few minutes both parents arrived, loaded, as uſual, with food. They no ſooner perceived that one of their children had eſcaped from

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priſon, than they fluttered about and made a thouſand *noiſy* demonſtrations of *joy* both with their wings and their *voices*. Theſe tumultuous *expreſſions* of unexpected happineſs at laſt gave place to a more calm and ſoothing *converſation*. By their *voices* and their *movements*, it was evident that they earneſtly entreated him to follow them, and to fly from his preſent dangerous ſtate. He ſeemed to be impatient to obey their mandates; but by his *geſtures*, and the feeble *ſounds* he uttered, he plainly told them that he was afraid to try an exertion he had never before attempted. They, however, inceſſantly repeated their *ſolicitations*; by flying alternately from the cage to a neighbouring chimney top, they endeavoured to ſhew him how eaſy the journey was to be accompliſhed: He at laſt committed himſelf to the air, and landed in ſafety. Upon his arrival, another ſcene of clamorous and active joy was exhibited. Next day, I repeated the ſame experiment by expoſing another of the young on the top of the caſe. I obſerved the ſame conduct with regard to the remainder of the brood, which conſiſted of four. I need hardly add, that not one, either of the parents or children, ever afterward reviſited the execrated cage.

We have already ſeen, and every body knows that, in general, the *males* of the inferior animals are more *loquacious* than the *females*. But, in the human ſpecies, it is likewiſe an unqueſtionable fact, that the *females* are much more talkative than the *males*. It is even remarkable, that *female* children, though of the ſame family, and receiving the ſame inſtructions and example, acquire the faculty of ſpeaking one year, and ſometimes two, ſooner than the *males*.

We ſhall now endeavour to inveſtigate the intentions of Nature in creating ſuch a marked diſtinction.

In all ages, and in all the regions of the earth, the early education and management of children have neceſſarily devolved upon the mothers. For this important taſk, they are much better qualified, both in the ſtructure of their bodies, and in the diſpoſitions of their minds, than the males. The connection between the mother and child begins long before it becomes an object of attention to the father. By a thouſand circumſtances, which mothers only know, and ſometimes attempt, though obſcurely, to deſcribe, they contract an affection for a ſtill inviſible being. After the child is uſhered into the world, the curioſity and the ſympathetic joy of the father, are excited. He, accordingly, exerts himſelf to render the condition both of the mother and child as happy as poſſible. To ſupport the child with a mild but nutritive food, ſecreted from the blood and other juices of the mother, Nature has provided her with a wonderfully complicated ſyſtem of veſſels, or lacteal pipes, which all terminate in the nipples of her breaſt. To theſe nipples the infants inſtinctively apply their mouths, and, by ſuction, create a vacuum. The preſſure of the external air upon the breaſt, or collection of tubes filled with milk, forces them to diſcharge their contents into the mouth of the child, who continues to ſwallow it till its ſtomach is ſatisfied. During this tender and precarious ſtate of exiſtence, the anxious and perſevering attention of the mother, makes her cheerfully endure many toils and hardſhips, under which ſhe would often ſink, were ſhe not, on ſuch occaſions, almoſt preternaturally ſupported by mere ſtrength of affection.

After the child has arrived at the age of two or three months, and, in ſtrong and healthy children, much earlier, or as ſoon as it is capable of giving a tranſient attention to particular objects, then the exertions of the mother are almoſt perpetual. Her ſole object is to pleaſe by little amuſements, which ſhe endeavours to accommodate to the weak, but gradually

dually augmenting capacity of the infant. The chief inſtruments which ſhe addreſſes are the *eyes* and *ears*. To the *eye* ſhe preſents ſhining or luminous objects, with which children are very early delighted: and, at the ſame time, repeatedly mentions the *names* of the particular objects. Thus, by habit, the *natural volubility* of female tongues is greatly improved. I have often been amazed at the dexterity and quickneſs of mothers and nurſes, when endeavouring to pleaſe fretful children. They hurry the child from object to object, in order to diſcover if any of them arreſts its *eye*. If this attempt does not ſucceed, they have recourſe to other expedients. The *ears* of all infants are delighted with any loud *noiſe*. The mother, who wiſhes to appeaſe the fretfulneſs, or even to keep up the ſpirit and cheerfulneſs of the child, toſſes it about in her arms, ſings, and talks alternately; and, on ſuch occaſions, it is aſtoniſhing to obſerve the quickneſs of her tranſitions from one ſpecies of incomprehenſible jargon to another. Still, however, ſhe goes on either *rattling* with her *tongue*, or making a *rattling noiſe* on tables, chairs, &c. A perſon who had never attended to thoſe ſcenes, which are ſo often exhibited by a ſprightly mother and a ſprightly child, would be apt to conclude, that both were proper inmates for a bedlam. Theſe are well known to be univerſal facts; and we ſhall now endeavour to ſhow their utility.

It is a very ancient adage, that 'Nature does nothing in vain.' To women ſhe hath given the talent of talking more frequently, as well as more fluently, than men; ſhe has likewiſe endowed them with a greater quantity of animation, or what is commonly called *animal ſpirits*. Why, it may be aſked, has Nature, in this article, ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed women from men? For the beſt and wiſeſt of purpoſes. The principal deſtination of all women is to be mothers; hence ſome qualities peculiar to ſuch a deſtination muſt neceſſarily have beeen beſtowed upon them. Theſe qualities are numerous: a ſuperior degree of patience, of affection, of minute, but uſeful attention, joined to a faculty of almoſt inceſſant *ſpeaking*.

Here, however, I muſt confine my obſervations to the laſt conſpicuous and eminent accompliſhment. To be occupied with laborious offices, which demand either bodily or mental exertions, and not unfrequently both, is allotted to the men. Theſe cauſes, beſide their comparative natural taciturnity, totally incapacitates them for that loquacity which is requiſite for amuſing and teaching young children to *ſpeak*. But the employments of women are of a more domeſtic kind: houſehold affairs, and particularly the nurſing and training of children, are fully ſufficient to engroſs their attention, and to call forth all their ingenuity and active powers. The loquacity of women is too often conſidered, by poets, hiſtorians, and by unthinking men, as a reproach upon the ſex. Men of this deſcription know not what they ſay. When they blame women for *ſpeaking much*, they blame Nature for one of her wiſeſt inſtitutions. Women *ſpeak much*. They ought to *ſpeak much*. Nature compels them to *ſpeak much*: and when they do ſo, they are complying religiouſly with one of her moſt ſacred and uſeful laws. It may be ſaid, that *ſome men* talk as *much* as women:—granted. But beings of this kind I deny to be *men*. Nature ſeems to have originally made them to be *women*; but, by ſome croſs-accident, as happens in the production of *monſters*, the external *male form* has been ſuperinduced upon a *female ſtock!*

# MEMORABILIA OF MAY.

Be gracious, Heaven! for now laborious man
Has done his part. Ye foftering breezes, blow!
Ye foftening dews, ye tender fhowers, defcend!
And temper all, thou world-reviving fun,
Into the perfect year!

THOMSON.

THE month of May has ever been the favourite month in the year for poetical defcription, but the praifes originally lavifhed upon it, were uttered in climates more fouthern than our own. In fuch it really unites all the foft beauties of fpring, with the radiance of fummer, and poffeffes warmth enough to cheer and invigorate, without overpowering. With us efpecially, fince we have reckoned by the new ftyle, great part of the month is too chill for a perfect enjoyment of the charms of nature, and frequent injury is fuftained by the flowers and young fruits during its courfe, from blights and blafting winds.

It was called *Maius*, by Romulus, in refpect to the fenators and nobles of his city, who were named *majores*; as the following month was called *Junius*, in honour of the youth of Rome, who ferved him in the war; tho' fome will have it to have been thus called from *Maia*, the mother of Mercury, to whom they offered facrifice on the firft day of it. The month of May has ever been efteemed favourable to love; and yet the ancients, as well as many of the moderns, look on it as an unhappy month for marriage. The ancients, however, have left us no reafon for this, and the moderns, probably from having none to affign, have nearly conquered their prejudices. It is more for our purpofe to enquire into its events.

Of public tranfactions, the firft that ftrikes us, is the union between England and Scotland, which commenced on May 1, an event which the vicinity of the countries pointed out, although the fuppofed relative intereffs of the two kingdoms had hitherto prevented it. Future recorders of fuch affairs, will have to add to the memorabilia of this or the next month, another union, which, we truft, will be equally profperous, and which feems to be nearly brought to a conclufion.

The ifland of Jamaica was difcovered in this month, by Columbus in 1495, and in the fame month, at the diftance of one hundred and fixty years, the Engliſh landed and took poffeffion of it, and foon after the Barbadoes planters introduced the fugar-cane, which has been the ftaple commodity ever fince, and has rendered the ifland a fource of vaft wealth to the Engliſh trader.

The arrival of king Charles II, at Dover, and his reftoration, events of high importance in Engliſh hiſtory, both took place in May—a reftoration, which was the more to be rejoiced in, as it was effected without diſturbance or bloodſhed, for the people had fairly outlived the republican prejudices, which had diſgraced the nation, and delaged the land with blood, without producing any advancement in the fancied liberty which was held forth. Of other events connected with Engliſh hiſtory, May was diſtinguiſhed for the memorable battles of Tewkſbury, Lewes, Hexham, St. Albans, Ramillies, and La Hogue. The battles alſo of Cannæ, of the Granicus, and of Prague, were fought in this month; and chronologers, by their calculations, have diſcovered, what perhaps ſeems leſs important, that it was May, that Pharaoh and his hoſt were drowned in the Red Sea.

Among the births in May, we recollect only thoſe of Addiſon, Pope, and Aſhmole, the celebrated antiquary. Of Addiſon, it has been juſtly ſaid

ſaid that he is entitled to a praiſe which it is not eaſy to exceed. He not only made the proper uſe of wit himſelf, but taught it to others; and from his time it has been generally ſubſervient to the cauſe of reaſon and truth. He diſſipated the prejudice that had long connected gayety with vice, and eaſineſs of manners with laxity of principles. He reſtored virtue to its dignity, and taught innocence not to be aſhamed. This is an elevation of literary character, 'above all Greek, above all Roman fame.' To dwell on the beauties of his Spectators, &c. would be endleſs panegyric. Pope, leſs amiable as a man, will be remembered as the firſt of poets, while the Engliſh language remains in its ſimplicity and purity, but it is not eaſy to ſay how long that will be, conſidering how much it is daily diſfigured by a barbarous jargon from modern European languages, particularly in poetry. Elias Aſhmole was a celebrated philoſopher and antiquary, and founder of the Muſeum, known by the name of the Aſhmolean, at Oxford. He imbibed the credulity of the times in ſome degree.

Among the deaths recorded in May, we have the names of ſome illuſtrious perſons, important in hiſtory, who were ſacrificed to the political fury of their day. Among theſe was the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, wife to Henry VIII, whom he put to death upon a ridiculous charge. Thomas, Earl of Strafford, a victim to the populace in the time of Charles I, but after the reſtoration, the bill of attainder was reverſed, as a ſtain upon the juſtice of the nation. His letters are *chef dœuvres* of ſenſe, of nervous and pathetic eloquence. Lord Orford ſays he mentions him among the royal and noble authors, on occaſion of an elegy, with ſome affecting lines, ſaid to have been compoſed by him the night before his execution. It has been republiſhed in the collection of tracts, called Lord Sommers'; but in a ſubſequent volume, we are told that it was a fiction, avowed afterward by another perſon. Moſt probably, adds Lord Orford, it was not genuine; that hero had other ways of venting his ſcorn than in ſonnets and madrigals. When the lieutenant of the Tower offered him a coach, leſt he ſhould be torn in pieces by the mob in paſſing to execution; he replied, 'I die to pleaſe the people, and I will die their own way.' With ſuch ſtern indifference to his fate, he was not likely to debaſe his dignity by puerile expreſſions of it.

Henry IV of France, was alſo aſſaſſinated in this month, a monarch who, although he was beloved for his many virtues, and his very conciliating manners, could never be forgiven by the fanatics for his former attachment to the proteſtants, and almoſt every year produced ſome attempt on his life, one of which, to the misfortune of France, was too ſucceſsful. There is, perhaps, no prince recorded in hiſtory, of whom ſo many anecdotes are extant, as of Henry IV. Moſt of them tend to diſplay a ſingular livelineſs of character, with a goodneſs of heart, which endeared his memory to his countrymen in the ſtrongeſt manner, till they imbibed an indiſcriminating antipathy againſt all monarchs; but their preſent ſlaviſh and degraded ſtate, has revenged the cauſe of monarchy.—Cardinal Beaton, a man of a very different character, was alſo aſſaſſinated in this month by a band of conſpirators, who thought themſelves juſtified in revenging his cruelties. He was a man of great parts, but of boundleſs pride and ambition.—To this ſhort liſt, we may add Joan of Arc, or the Maid of Orleans, whoſe heroic behaviour in reanimating the expiring valour of the French nation, though by the moſt ſuperſtitious means, pretending to be inſpired, deſerved a better fate. She was burnt by the Engliſh as a ſorcereſs, in May 1421, in the twenty-fourth year of her age.

Our liſt of illuſtrious deaths, by a natural progreſs, is more numerous. At the head of it we may place the very celebrated Earl of Chatham, whoſe hiſtory and whoſe praiſes it would be unneceſſary to repeat.—Calvin, the reformer, and the author or founder of a ſect that has ever been numerous in Great Britain.—Copernicus, the aſtronomer, and author of the ſyſtem which goes by his name, a ſyſtem which was at firſt looked upon as a moſt dangerous hereſy, and his work had long been finiſhed and perfected, before he could be prevailed upon to give it to the world, although ſtrongly urged to it by his friends. At length, yielding to their entreaties, it was printed, and he had but juſt received a perfect copy, when he died at ſeventy years of age; by which it was probable he was happily relieved from the violent perſecutions of the church, which were but too likely to follow the publication of his aſtronomical opinions; and which, indeed, was afterward the fate of Galileo, for adopting and defending them.—Columbus, mentioned in a former paper, died in this month, and his memory was honoured by a tomb in the cathedral at Seville.

Bochart, a learned French proteſtant, and Dr Clarke, one of the moſt eminent Engliſh divines, are to be added to this liſt. He was a man of of great natural, as well as acquired abilities. His works are ſtill read, although ſome of the controverſies which they occaſioned are forgot. It is to be regretted, however, that ſo able a champion for Chriſtianity ſhould have given up ſome of its eſſential doctrines.

In May, likewiſe, died the indefatigable author of the firſt Encyclopedia, publiſhed in Great Britain, Ephraim Chambers. He was put apprentice to Senex, the globe-maker, and ſome of the firſt articles of his great work were written behind the counter. In leſs than ten years after its publication, a ſecond edition became neceſſary, which accordingly was printed, with corrections and additions, in 1738. It having been intended, at firſt, to give a new work, inſtead of a new edition, Mr Chambers had prepared a conſiderable part of the copy with that view, and more than twenty ſheets were actually printed off. The purpoſe of the proprietors, according to this plan, was to have publiſhed a volume in the winter of 1737, and to have proceeded annually in ſupplying an additional volume, till the whole was completed. But from this deſign they were diverted by a very ſingular circumſtance, by the alarm they took at an act then agitated in parliament, in which a clauſe was contained, obliging the publiſhers of all improved editions of books to print the improvements ſeparately. The bill, which carried in it the appearance of equity, but which, perhaps, might have created greater obſtruction to the cauſe of literature, than a tranſient view of it could ſuggeſt, actually paſſed the houſe of commons, but was rejected in the houſe of lords.

## *FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.*

## WRYTE'S HOUSE, OR BURNTSFIELD CASTLE.

IT is ſurpriſing that, in this enlightened age, ſo little regard ſhould be paid to monuments of antiquity, the work of "other times." The ſtately fabrics, that have outlived the ſtorms and accidents of many hundred years, are now without ſcruple, demoliſhed, to make way for fanciful modern improvements; or are pulled down for the mere value of the materials; or are ſuffered to crumble into ruins thro' cruel neglect. We have ſeen the rotund Roman temple * on the banks of the Carron—the only one in Britain—demoliſhed by its more than barba-

* Vulgarly called *Arthur's Oven.*

rous

rous proprietor, in order to mend his mill-pond: We have ſeen the Royal Palace of Dunfermline, the birth-place of the Princeſs Elizabeth, from whom the preſent Royal Family is deſcended, and of the unfortunate Charles I., almoſt razed to the ground for the ſake of the ſtones: We have ſeen a Royal Chapel ſuffered to fall in pieces cloſe by the ſide of a Royal Palace,* although a ſum of money was generouſly allowed by government to keep it in repair:† We have ſeen the Nunnery at Sciennes metamorphoſed into a dog-kennel;‡ the Abbey of Holywood demoliſhed for its ſtones; the ruins of the ancient Priory of Urquhart in Moray dug up, and its ſite ploughed over; and the old caſtle of Kirkcudbright diveſted of its roof, that a few paltry guineas might gingle in the pocket of a ſordid knight.§

Burntsfield Caſtle, or Wryte's Houſe, though but recently repaired at a conſiderable expence, has not been more fortunate. It was lately purchaſed by the Truſtees of Gilleſpie's Hoſpital; and the lovers of antiquity had hopes that, in their poſſeſſion, it might have been preſerved for centuries to come. Within theſe few days, however, its demolition has unexpectedly been begun, by order of the truſtees! It is difficult to conceive what they mean by the removal of this elegant manſion. Managers of a public charity can ſcarcely be too œconomical in the diſburſement of the funds committed to their charge. And ſurely the houſe, which ſo very lately accommodated the ſon and heir of a Noble Earl, (Lord Downe), might, at the expence of a *few hundred pounds*, have been ſo repaired and beautified, as ſufficiently to lodge a few old paupers of the name of Gilleſpie!

This magnificent building is adorned with a profuſion of ſculptured figures, eſpecially above the windows. The decoration of each window is different. But this old practice was ſanctioned by the celebrated architect Inigo Jones, to whom the deſign of Heriot's Hoſpital is generally attributed. Above the main door, in beautiful workmanſhip, are blazoned the arms of Great Britain, with the inſcription, J. 6. M. B. F. E. H. R. &c. Above the central windows are repreſented *Fides*, *Spes*, *Caritas*; and parallel with theſe, is a rough but curious piece of ſculpture, reminding Nobility of her origin. This is nothing elſe than the Firſt Family;—Adam digging the ground, and Eve twirling the diſtaff. Beneath, in characters almoſt obliterated, is the following plebeian and levelling rhyme:

When Adam delv'd, and Eva ſpan,
Quhar war a' the gentiles than?

Between Adam and Eve is a ſuperbly dreſſed female, repreſenting the ſenſe of Taſting, with the word *Guſtus* underneath. The other ſenſes adorn the heads of different windows. On the front of the eaſtern ſide of the caſtle was ſculptured, in bas relief, a head of Julius Cæſar, and under it, *Caius Jul. Cæſar, primus Rom. Imp.* This figure, by the careleſſneſs of thoſe engaged in taking it down, has had the misfortune to be broken through the middle! It has juſt one chance of being yet ſaved from utter deſtruction.—It has been thought, it ſeems, to bear ſome reſemblance to the viſage of the celebrated Tobacconiſt, whoſe pious bequeſt has eventually produced ſo woful a revolution! On the eaſtern wing, alſo, are figures of *Temperantia*, *Prudentia*,

* Holyroodhouſe. † Pennant.

‡ Now that the fifterhood are once more gaining ground in Britain, and meeting with legiſlative encouragement, it were a thing "devoutly to be wiſhed," that government would repair for them thoſe many ruinous fabrics in this country, that were appropriated to their predeceſſors in reclufion and celibacy.

§ Statiſtical Account.

*Prudentia*, and *Juſtitia*, which, it is remarkable, were among the firſt ſtones that were thrown down! The weſtern part of the building is certainly the moſt ancient. Above the eaſtern window of it, appears the inſcription, *Sicut oliva fructifera*, and the date 1376. The eaſtern wing, it is ſaid, was built in the reign of Robert III. The centre, again, is reported to have been built in the time of James VI.; but Mr Arnot ſuggeſts, that it was built for the reception of a noble *chere amie* of James IV. Some additions were alſo made to the caſtle by Mr Hamilton of Bargeny, whoſe favourite reſidence it was.

The deſire of the dead, which is held ſacred among all poliſhed nations, has, by the demolition of this caſtle, been groſsly violated. One of the inſcriptions runs thus: *Patriæ et poſteris*: "To my country and to poſterity." This, had the manſion been allowed to remain, would now have become an appoſite motto for a public hoſpital. In vain, henceforth, ſhall our own young countrymen, or viſitants from the ſiſter kingdom, who have read Maitland's Hiſtory or Groſe's Antiquities;—in vain ſhall they look for the beautiful ancient building, mentioned and delineated by theſe authors.

"Here it ſtood," will ſome one tell them; "here it ſtood, till the year 1800, when it was pulled down by Gilleſpie's Truſtees!"

'Twas here our ſires, exulting from the fight,
Great in their bloody arms march'd o'er the lea,
Eying their reſcu'd fields with proud delight?
Now loſt to them!—and ah! how chang'd to me.

MICKLE.

Fortunately that indefatigable antiquary Groſe, has, in his antiquities of Scotland, preſerved a view of this ſplendid caſtle, which will ſerve as a laſting teſtimony againſt theſe taſteleſs truſtees.

Ancient caſtles, abbeys, or chapels, *may* be private property, but the public have a certain intereſt in their preſervation: The antiquity, the honour, and the taſte of the country, is in ſome meaſure at ſtake. Perhaps it would be lawful for the proprietors to pull down the chapel of Roſlin, or the abbey of Dryburgh; but I am ſure they would ſooner burn to the ground the fineſt modern houſes they enjoy! A venerable fabric is certainly a pleaſing object. But, if the pert little queſtion of *Cui bono?* be recurred to, it, too, may be ſatisfactorily anſwered. Such a building as Wryte's Houſe, ſhows to the artiſt the ſtate of architecture and ſculpture in Scotland, at different remote periods: A ſingle view of an ancient caſtle conveys to the mind of the ſtudent of hiſtory, a more diſtinct and impreſſive idea of the domeſtic accommodations and manner of life of the "chiefs of other days," than the moſt laboured deſcription: A ſingle view of the Abbey at Melroſe, or the Cathedral at Elgin, is better calculated to give one a juſt notion and laſting impreſſion of the riches of the Popiſh Church, and the ſuperſtition of the times, than any written ſtatement whatever. Ancient buildings are, as it were, "ſigns" to excite the inquiries of riſing generations reſpecting the hiſtory and manners of their anceſtors: Beſides, it will not, I hope, be reckoned invidious to ſay, that it is unworthy of *Scotſmen* to deſtroy a monument which tends in any meaſure to prove to ſtrangers the poliſh and proſperity of Scotland, before the Union;—ſince the great Dr Johnſon has been pleaſed very broadly to inſinuate, that the urbanity and conſequence of Scotland commenced only with the ſigning of that treaty.

I would not imprecate againſt the gentlemen who have decreed the deſtruction of this ancient building, all the horrid curſes thundered by Dr Slop upon the head of poor Obadiah; but

but since there is surely room enough in the world for Gillespie's Hospital and for Bruntsfield Castle, I would have had them not to touch a "hair of its head;" and since the fatal sentence is passed, it were well if they would still make some atonement, by carefully collecting and preserving all the stones on which any sculpture or inscriptions appear. I hope they will not be exposed to public sale, as were the monumental stones, not long since sacrilegiously torn from St Giles' Church; which, by the bye, were certainly private property.

If any expressions of warmth have escaped me, let them not be misconstrued, but be imputed alone to enthusiasm in the cause of antiques; for, while, I disclaim every improper motives, I have no hesitation to say, that I would as soon be guilty of removing an "ancient land-mark," as of demolishing a castle whose "antiquity is of ancient days."

*June* 1800. KOINON PHILARCH.

## *FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.*

### Query respecting the TRUE SCOTS THISTLE: With some brief Animadversions on Dr Garnet's Tour.

IN the splendid *Tour in Scotland*, lately published by Dr Garnet, (formerly of Anderson's Institution, Glasgow, now of the Royal Institution, London,) we are told, that "the true Scots thistle, a rare plant, having its light green leaves variegated with white, grows in considerable quantity about the bottom of Dunbarton, and sparingly even on the very top." Now, what can be made of this fame "true Scots thistle?" How unfortunate is it that the Dr has not favoured us with the Linnæan designation! especially as the existence of a "*true* Scots thistle," (supposed by some to have disappeared since the Union,) is a popular belief. This indefinite and unsatisfactory description was meant, no doubt, for the ease and pleasure of those "light readers," whom the Dr seems so greatly afraid of offending by technical or scientific phraseology. *

From the above account, however, such as it is, this famed "true Scots thistle" would seem to be nothing else than the Carduus Marianus, or our lady's thistle. This, indeed, though not a "rare plant," † is at least by no means so common in Scotland as some others of the spinous fraternity. It is one of those vegetables, the seeds of which will lie for ages in the ground, until a proper opportunity for germination occur. Thus, when a zig-zag path was, some years ago, cut along the north bank of the Castle-hill at Edinburgh, and when the foot-road from that city to the village of Duddingston was repaired, the C. Marianus sprung up from the rubbish, or earth newly tossed up, in both these places, though hitherto it had scarcely been there seen. Dr C. produces no evidence of the C. Marianus being the "true Scots thistle;" and there seems no great consistency or propriety in saying, that the true "*Scots* thistle" is a "rare plant" in Scotland. The very long spines of the calix may be supposed to correspond with the threatening and braggadocio

* For fear, (we are told,) of interrupting the papilionaceous career of such light readers, the botanical phrases are generally thrown into foot notes, while the most technical mineralogical terms are retained in the text: For instance, we are informed in the *text*, that Dr G. found in a certain place "some pebbles of micaceous schistus, full of crystals of schorl." Is it then a truth, that chemistry and mineralogy are more generally and better understood than botany? Or rather, are not the phrases of those sciences more familiar to Dr G. than the scientific terms of botany?

† The Lichen Burgessii is truly a "rare plant." Dr G. says he found it near Luss —

motto

motto which Buchanan ſelected for the royal ſhield, *Nemo me impune laceſſit*; but the formidable thorns of the leaves of the Carduus Lanceolatus anſwer equally well. This C. Lanceolatus, or ſpear thiſtle, is a common plant, flouriſhing on the moſt ſterile clay, and in a manner abhorring a luxuriant ſoil: It abounds in Scotland;* is a ſplendid looking plant when fully grown; is that which appears to be copied on the collar and ſtar of the Order of the Thiſtle, and on the inſignia of the Scottiſh maſonic lodge of that name; and, without doubt, is alſo that which was in view in the adoption of a thiſtle into the royal arms. From the rude ſculptured figures which ſtill exiſt on ſeveral ancient palaces, &c. no concluſion can be drawn. Indeed, any that I have ſeen bear rather more reſemblance to artichokes than thiſtles. In vain alſo do we look for botanical characteriſtics in ornamental paintings: Indeed, if we begin to botanize there, we may ſoon make diſcoveries; we may find a tulip or a lily in the heptandria or octandria claſſes.

I do not know any plant likely to be found at Dunbarton Caſtle, that ſo well anſwers Dr G.'s deſcription, as the C. Marianus. It could not ſurely be the Onopordon Acanthium, or a diſeaſed ſpecimen of the Dipſacus Silveſtris!

As it is very probable that theſe remarks may never come under Dr G.'s own eye, it will be a favour to more than the writer, if any gentleman who is in the ſecret of the "true Scots thiſtle," will be ſo kind as reveal it through the medium of the Scots Magazine; ſpecifying, by its Linnæan name, the preciſe plant referred to, and ſubjoining the authorities on which its claim to national pre-eminance is founded.

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I ſhall now ſubjoin a very few remarks on Dr G.'s work, not immediately connected indeed with the ſubject of the Scots thiſtle, but relating chiefly to natural hiſtory.

Dr G. having obſerved a lime-tree diviſed almoſt from the baſe into two large branches, but firmly held together above, by the inoculation and growth of a branchlet of the one into the other, ſeems willing hence to draw an argument in favour of the Darwinian theory. The lime, (Tilia Europea,) ſeems to be incident to this luſus; for another inſtance of ſuch natural engraftment of one branch into another, occurs in a tree of that ſpecies in the middle row of Hope Park, near Edinburgh; where, however, the perceptivity of the plant is not diſplayed, as the junction ſeems to ſerve no valuable purpoſe!

On the ſubject of the ſea-weeds that are cut for kelp, Dr G. writes, "the Fucus Veſiculoſus and Serratus, when fully grown in the ſea, are forced continually, by the flux of the tides, againſt rocks, to which they adhere, and to which they grow, covering them not unfrequently to a conſiderable depth." Can it be the meaning of this paſſage, that theſe Fuci firſt "grow fully in the ſea," or deep ocean, and are then fortuitouſly driven to the ſhore or ſhallows, where they fix themſelves upon the littoral rocks?

* Oſſian often mentions "the thiſtle with its beard." As in his day there was no cultivation in Scotland, thiſtles would ſuperabound:—"Ranks of men are hewn down; Cuchulin cut off heroes like thiſtles." And here it may be obſerved, that in the midſt of the paucity of imagery, the poet's frequent notice of the thiſtle is an argument for the authenticity of the poems. The "beard" may indeed ſeem to refer to the long ſpines of the C. Marianus; but probably that plant was not then much more plentiful than now, whereas the C. Lanceolatus would be every where ſtrewed; and the beard may more aptly be ſuppoſed to refer to the long feathers of the down, after the blow is over, eſpecially as it is ſaid, "The thiſtle ſhakes its beard to the wind."

If this be the import, (and any other is not very apparent,) I muſt conclude that Dr G. has not very critically ſtudied marine botany. The fact certainly is, that theſe plants do not at all vegetate in pelagian depths, but that a ſtony beach is their habitat: That inſtead of being "forced againſt rocks, by the flux of the tide, when they are fully grown," the ſea is every where pregnant with their ſeeds; hence the recent practice of rolling in ſtones from the land upon ſmooth ſandy ſhores, in order to the production of kelp-ware, which become completely covered in two years: * And that they prefer looſe water-worn ſtones to fixed "rocks;" *lapides* to *ſaxa;* no doubt, becauſe ſuch ſtones are, in more ſhallow water, better ſuited to their production.

Dr G. ſays he found "the Cucubalus behen, Glaux maritima, and Statice armeria, growing cloſe to the ſea-ſhore in conſiderable quantities." If the rule of judging of a man's character by the company he keeps, may be applied to the vegetable kingdom, I muſt conclude that this C. behen of Dr G. is the Silene maritima of Withering,—an acute and eager botaniſt, but who alas is no more! and whoſe arrangement Dr G. ſeems to follow. They are ſurely diſtinct plants; although it is fair to mention, that the S. maritima is only *var.* β of the C. behen of Linnæus.

* The manufacture of kelp has greatly increaſed the value of ſome of the moſt unproductive of the Scottiſh ſhores, and particularly of the bleak, pluvious, and ſtormy Weſtern Iſles. The ſea-weed had long been uſed as manure; but kelp was firſt made in Scotland only about the year 1720, and in the Hebrides about 1746. The ancients ſeem to have known no valuable purpoſe to which ſea-ware could be applied. Horace would not have believed that *algæ* would one day be *cultivated*:

> Cras, alga littus inutili
> Demiſſa tempeſtas ab Euro
> Sternet. *Carm. III. xvii.*

"On a hill near Oban," Dr G. ſaw "conſiderable quantities of pumice-ſtone;" and broke ſome from the rocks with his own hand, as pure as that generally brought from Veſuvius. This fact, as pumice is undeniably a volcanic production, (and Dr G.'s accuracy may very well be depended on, for his Tour evinces that he is better verſed in mineralogy than in botany,) militates againſt the theory of Dr Walker, who denies that a volcano ever exiſted in Scotland; and affirms, that all thoſe pieces of pumice which Highlanders carry in their muſket pouch, are wafted thither by the weſtern ſea, and picked up by them upon the ſhore. Dr G. alſo found zeolite, another volcanic foſſil, in the courſe of his Tour in the Weſtern Iſlands.

It is ſtrange that Dr G., after ſpeaking ſo darkly on the ſubject of the true Scots thiſtle, ſhould expreſs himſelf in terms equally ambiguous with reſpect to the celebrated ſtone ſeat, generally eſteemed the palladium of Scottiſh empire. Tradition reports, that this "ſtone chair" was brought from Spain, where it had been uſed by Gathelus, who was coeval with Moſes. Dr G. informs us, that it remained in Dunſtaffnage, "the venerable ſeat of kings," till Kenneth II. tranſported it to Scone; from whence, after a lapſe of 500 years, it was abſtracted by the invading Edward, and lodged in Weſtminſter Abbey, "where," he adds, "I *believe*, it now remains." Had Dr G. iſſued his work from Glaſgow, a place remote from the ſeat of intelligence, this uncertainty might have been excuſed; but it is rather tantalizing, when we conſider that the Dr was in London, nay in Albemarle Street, within ten minutes walk of the Cathedral, where he might perſonally have ſolved his doubts. The writer of theſe remarks was ſhown two antique wooden chairs, in the ſmall chapel of St Edward, (for there are

a variety of chapels under one roof,) and the ſexton-conductor ſaid "he believed the weſtmoſt was brought from Scotland;" ſo that there ſeems to be nothing but caliginous uncertainty on every hand. The writer can only affirm, that there certainly *is* no "ſtone *chair*;" that he ſaw no "ſtone ſeat;" that he perceived no "black ſtone" ſunk in the chair; although he ſat ſome time in it, examining the ſpecies of wood, and the carved work, which is much defaced by the vain ambition of the taſteleſs and illiterate, to have the initials of their puny and forgotten names inſcribed upon it; and, that if there be a "ſtone" at all, it is either concealed under the chair, or ſunk in the pavement beneath it.

To conclude; it had been well if Dr G. had either more completely diſguiſed, or more candidly avowed, his many obligations to Pennant's Tour 1769, &c.; and had compreſſed the work in one volume. Indeed, the ſecond volume is remarkable only for an excellent eulogy of our admirable countryman George Buchanan; * the value of which is enhanced, as being the work of a learned Engliſhman. The foregoing critical ſentiment I have written with reluctance. Impartial readers, however, muſt acquieſce in its juſtneſs. The friends of Dr G. will ſay, "*Il eſt gracieux comme un chardon.*"

*June* 1800. SCOT. JUN.

* Nicholſon, in his Scottiſh Hiſtorical Library, London, 1702, has the following paſſage: "We are told, (by Spottiſwoode,) that George Buchanan was wont, in his lifetime, to ſcorn and deſpiſe the pompous monuments of great men; eſteeming it a greater credit, as 'twas ſaid of Cato, to have it aſked, *Why he lacks a ſtatue, than to have one, though ever ſo glorious, erected.*"—"His countrymen," (adds Nicholſon,) "ſeem reſolved to let him have his wiſh." This ſarcaſtic but deſerved reproach of the Engliſh Biſhop is now wiped away. An obeliſk, 100 feet high, (according to Dr Garnet), has been raiſed to the memory of Buchanan, at Killearn the place of his birth, about 200 years after his death. The Engliſh ſeem to have been almoſt equally neglectful of their incomparable dramatiſt Shakeſpeare. His plain memorial in Weſtminſter Abbey bears, *in gremio*, that it was erected only 124 years after his death. The whole monument conſiſts of a buſt of the poet, with the following ſimple but expreſſive inſcription:

Gulielmo Shakeſpear,
Anno poſt mortem CXXIV.,
Amor publicus poſuit.

## HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

They'll find i' the phyſiognomies
O' th' planets all mens deſtinies. HUDIBRAS.

SIR,

THE following appears to me a more rational and ſuccinct account of the ſcience of phyſiognomy, than has yet appeared—a ſcience which, though deſpiſed by ſome, and perhaps overrated by others, is too *natural* to mankind not to deſerve attention.

It certainly occupied much of the attention of ancient philoſophers, but ſince the revival of learning has been in a great degree diſregarded. Till of late it has ſeldom in modern times been mentioned, except in conjunction with the exploded arts of magic, alchemy, and judicial aſtrology. Within the two laſt centuries, no doubt, the bounds of human knowledge have been greatly extended by means of the patient purſuit of fact and experiment, inſtead of the haſty adoption of conjecture and hypotheſis. We have certainly diſcovered many of the ancient ſyſtems to be merely creatures of imagination. Perhaps, however, in ſome inſtances, we have decided too rapidly, and rejected real knowledge, which

which we would have found it tedious and troublesome to acquire. Such has been the fate of the science of physiognomy; which certainly merits to be considered in a light very different from alchemy and those other fanciful studies with which it had accidentally been coupled. The work lately published by M. Lavater on the subject has indeed excited attention, and may perhaps tend to replace physiognomy in that rank in the circle of the sciences to which it seems to be entitled.

It does not appear that the ancients extended the compass of physiognomy beyond *man*, or at least animated nature. But the study of that art was revived in the middle ages, when misled probably by the comprehensiveness of the etymological meaning of the word, or incited by the prevalent taste for the marvellous, those who treated of the subject, stretched the range of their speculation far beyond the ancient limits. The extension of the signification of the term was adopted universally by those naturalists, who admitted the theory of signatures; and physiognomy came thus to mean, the knowledge of the internal properties of any corporeal existence from the external appearance.

Boyle too adopts this extensive signification, which indeed seems to have been at one time the usual acceptation of the word, and is humorously alluded to in the two lines from Hudibras, prefixed to this paper. At present physiognomy seems to mean no more than "knowledge of the moral character, and extent of intellectual powers of human beings, from their external appearance and manners." In the Berlin Transactions for the years 1769 and 1770, there appears a long controversial discussion on the subject of the definition of physiognomy, between M. Pernetty and M. le Cat, two modern authors of some note. Pernetty contends, that *all knowledge whatever* is physiognomy; Le Cat confines the subject to the *human face*. Neither seem to have hit the medium of truth. Soon after the celebrated book of Lavater appeared. He indeed defines physiognomy to be "the art of discovering the *interior* of *man*, by means of his *exterior*:" But in different passages of his work, he evidently favours the extended signification of Pernetty. This work gave occasion to M. Formey's attack upon the science itself, in the same Berlin Transactions for 1775. Formey strenuously controverts the extent assigned by Lavater to his favourite science.

Before the era of Pythagoras, the Greeks had little or no science, and of course could not be scientifical physiognomists. Physiognomy, however, was much cultivated in Egypt and India; and from these countries the sage of Samos probably introduced the rudiments of this science, as he did those of many others, generally deemed more important, into Greece.

In the time of Socrates, it appears even to have been adopted as a profession. Of this the well-known anecdote of the decision of Zopyrus, on the real character of Socrates himself, judging from his countenance, is sufficient evidence. Plato mentions the subject; and by Aristotle it is formally treated of in a book allotted to the purpose.

It may be worth while to give a brief outline of Aristotle's sentiments on this subject.

Physiognomy, he in substance observes, has been treated of in three ways: some philosophers classed animals into *genera*, and ascribed to each *genus* a certain mental disposition, corresponding to their corporeal appearance. Others made a farther distinction of dividing the genera into species. Among men, for instance, they distinguished the Thracians, the Scythians, the Egyptians, and whatever nations were strikingly different in manners and habits, to whom accordingly they assigned the distinctive

phyſiognomical characteriſtics. A third ſet of phyſiognomiſts judged of the actions and manners of the individual, and preſumed that certain manners proceeded from certain diſpoſitions. But the method of treating the ſubject adopted by Ariſtotle himſelf was this: a peculiar form of body is invariably accompanied by a peculiar diſpoſition of mind: a human intellect is never found in the corporeal form of a beaſt. The mind and body reciprocally affect each other; thus, in intoxication and mania, the mind exhibits the affections of the body; and in fear, joy, &c. the body diſplays the affections of the mind.

From ſuch facts he argues, that when in man a particular bodily character appears, which by prior experience and obſervation has been found uniformly accompanied by a certain mental indiſpoſition, with which therefore it muſt have been neceſſarily connected, we are intitled in all ſuch caſes to infer the diſpoſition from the appearance. Our obſervations, he conceives, may be drawn from other animals as well as from men; for as a lion poſſeſſes one bodily form and mental character, a hare another, the corporeal characteriſtics of the lion, ſuch as ſtrong hair, deep voice, large extremities, diſcernible in a human creature, denote the ſtrength and character of that noble animal; while the ſlender extremities, ſoft down, and other features of the hare, viſible in a man, betray the mental character of that puſillanimous creature.

Upon this principle, Ariſtotle treats of the corporeal features of man, and the correſpondent diſpoſitions, ſo far as obſerved: he illuſtrates them by the analogy juſt mentioned, and in ſome inſtances attempts to account for them by phyſiological reaſoning.

At the early period in which Ariſtotle wrote, his theory, plauſible certainly, and even probable, diſplays his uſual penetration, and a conſiderable degree of knowledge. He diſtinctly notices individual phyſiognomy, national phyſiognomy, and comparative phyſiognomy. The ſtate of knowledge in his time did not admit of a complete elucidation of his general principles; on that account his enumeration of particular obſervations and precepts is by no means ſo well founded or ſo accurate as his method of ſtudy. Even his ſtyle, conciſe and energetic, was inimical to the ſubject; which to be made clearly comprehenſible, muſt require frequently paraphraſes. Ariſtotle's performance, however, ſuch as it is, has been taken as the ground-work and model of every phyſiognomical treatiſe that has ſince appeared.

The imitators of this great man in the ſixteenth and ſeventeenth centuries, have even copied his language and manner, which are ſententious, indiſcriminate, and obſcure. His comparative phyſiognomy of men with beaſts has been frequently, though not univerſally, adopted. Beſides his treatiſe expreſsly on the ſubject, many incidental obſervations on phyſiognomy will be found interſperſed through his other works, particularly in his hiſtory of animals.

Next after Ariſtotle, his diſciple and ſucceſſor Theophraſtus, would deſerve to be particularly mentioned as a writer on the ſubject in queſtion. His ethic characters, a ſingular and entertaining performance, compoſed at the age of ninety-nine, form a diſtinct treatiſe on a moſt important branch of phyſiognomy, the phyſiognomy of *manners*. The accuracy of obſervation, and livelineſs of deſcription, diſplayed in this work will preſerve it high in claſſical rank, while the ſcience of man, and the prominent characteriſtics of human ſociety continues to be objects of attention.

Polemon of Athens, Adamantius the ſophiſt, and ſeveral others, wrote on the ſubject about the ſame period. In 1780, there was publiſhed a collection of all the Greek authors on

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phyſiognomy. From the number of theſe authors, it appears that the ſcience was much cultivated in Greece; but the profeſſors ſeem ſoon to have connected it with ſomething of the marvellous. The noviciates of the Pythagorean ſchool were ſubjected to the phyſiognomic obſervation of their teachers, and it is probable the firſt phyſiognomiſts by profeſſion among the Greeks were of this ſect. They, too, to whom, from the nature of their doctrines and diſcipline, myſtery was familiar, were the firſt, it is likely, who expoſed the ſcience of phyſiognomy in Greece to diſgrace, by blending it with the art of divination.

From the period of which we have been treating, to the cloſe of the Roman republic, nothing worthy of remark occurs in the literary hiſtory of phyſiognomy. About the laſt mentioned era, however, and from thence to the decline of the empire under the later emperors, the ſcience appears to have been cultivated as an important branch of erudition, and aſſumed as a profeſſion by perſons who had acquired a ſuperior knowledge in it. In the works of Hippocrates and Galen, many phyſiognomical obſervations occur. Cicero appears to have been peculiarly attached to the ſcience. In his oration againſt Piſo, and in that in favour of Roſcius, the reader will at the ſame time perceive in what manner the orator employs phyſiognomy to his purpoſes, and find a curious inſtance of the ancient manner of oratorial abuſe. Many phyſiognomical remarks are to be found likewiſe in the writings of Salluſt, Suetonius, Seneca, Pliny, Aulus Gellius, Plutarch, and others.

That in the Roman empire the ſcience was practiſed as a profeſſion, ample evidence appears in the writings of the authors juſt mentioned. Suetonius, for inſtance, in his life of Titus, mentions that Narciſſus employed a *phyſiognomiſt* to examine the features of Britannicus, who predicted that Britannicus would not ſucceed, but that the empire would devolve on Titus. The ſcience of phyſiognomy ſhared the ſame fate with all others, when the Roman empire was overthrown by the northern barbarians. About the beginning of the ſixteenth century, it began to be again noticed. From that period, till the cloſe of the ſeventeenth, it was one of the moſt faſhionable ſtudies. Within that ſpace have appeared almoſt all the approved modern authors on the ſubject.

It has been unfortunate for phyſiognomy, that by many of theſe writers, it was held to be connected with doctrines, of which the philoſophy of the preſent day would be aſhamed. With theſe doctrines it had almoſt ſunk into oblivion.

In every period of the hiſtory of literature, there may eaſily be marked a prevalence of particular ſtudies. In the early period, for inſtance, of Grecian literature, mythological morality claimed the chief attention of the philoſophers. In the more advanced ſtate of learning in Greece and Rome, *poetry*, *hiſtory*, and *oratory*, held the pre-eminence. Under the later emperors, and for ſome time afterward, the hiſtory of *theological controverſies* occupied the greateſt part of the works of the learned. Next ſucceeded *metaphyſics*, and *metaphyſical theology*. Theſe gave place to *alchemy*, *magic*, *judicial aſtrology*, the doctrine of ſignatures and ſympathies, the myſtic, theoſophic, and Roſicrucian theology, with phyſiognomy. Such were the purſuits contemporary with the ſcience, which is the object of our preſent enquiry. It is no matter of ſurpriſe, that, ſo aſſociated, it ſhould have fallen into contempt. It is not unuſual for mankind haſtily to reject valuable opinions, when accidentally or artificially connected with others, which are abſurd and untenable. Of the truth of this remark, the hiſtory of theology, and the preſent tone of theological opinions in Europe, furniſh a pregnant example.

To

To phyſiognomy, and the exploded ſciences laſt mentioned, ſucceeded *claſſic philology*; which gave place to modern poetry and natural philoſophy: to which recently have been added the ſtudies of rational theology, chymiſtry, the philoſophy of hiſtory, the hiſtory of man, and the ſcience of politics.

About the commencement of the eighteenth century, and thence forward, the occult ſciences, as they are termed, had declined very conſiderably in the eſtimation of the learned; and thoſe who treated of phyſiognomy forbore to diſgrace it by a connection with thoſe branches of ideal learning, with which formerly it had been invariably conjoined. In Britain, Dr Gwither noticed it with approbation. His remarks are publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions; and Dr Parſons choſe it for the ſubject of the Croonian lectures, publiſhed at firſt in the ſecond ſupplement to the 44th vol. of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and afterwards (1747) in a ſeparate treatiſe, entitled, "Human Phyſiognomy explained." The obſervations, however, of theſe writers, as well as of Lancifius, Haller, and Buffon, relate rather to the tranſient expreſſion of the paſſions than to the permanent features of the face and body. The well-known characters of Le Brun likewiſe are illuſtrative of the tranſient phyſiognomy, or, (as it is termed) pathogony.

During the preſent century, although phyſiognomy has been now and then attended to, nothing of importance appeared on the ſubject, till the diſcuſſion already mentioned between Pernetty and Le Cat, in the Berlin Tranſactions. The ſentiments of the authors, in ſo far as relates to the *definition* of phyſiognomy, have been above noticed. Their eſſays are beſide employed in diſcuſſing the following queſtions: 1. Whether it would or would not be advantageous to ſociety, were the character, diſpoſition, and abilities, of each individual ſo marked in his appearance as to be diſcovered with certainty? 2. Whether, on the ſuppoſition, that by the higheſt poſſible proficiency in phyſiognomy, we could attain a knowledge in part only of the internal character, it would be advantageous to ſociety to cultivate the ſtudy, mankind being in general imperfect phyſiognomiſts?

No reaſoning *a priori* can poſſibly determine theſe queſtions. Time and experience alone muſt aſcertain the degree of influence which any particular acquiſition of knowledge would have on the manners and characters of mankind; but it is difficult to conceive how the *reſult* of any portion of knowledge, formerly unknown, and which mankind would be *permitted* to diſcover, could be any thing but beneficial.

Soon after this controverſy in the Berlin Tranſactions, appeared the great work of M. Lavater, dean of Zurich, which has excited no inconſiderable portion of attention in the literary world. Of this, we ſhall give an analyſis in our next.

O.

## EASTERN JESTS; OR THE BON-MOTS OF UBBEED, THE JESTER.

Tranſlated by Jonathan Scott, Eſq.

UBBEED, the jeſter, as Captain Scott conjectures, was probably the droll of ſome eaſtern prince. At what time he exiſted, the tranſlator is uncertain, as the manuſcript uſed by him wants the preface or introduction. But another writer obſerves, that the date of his exiſtence may be fixed with ſome degree of accuracy. One of his works, in the hands of that writer, contains a date, *anno Hegiræ* 677, i.e. *anno Domini* 1278. From this antiquity we may perhaps be induced to allow the claim of the Perſian Ubbeed

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to a multiplicity of jeſts and witticiſms, long aſcribed to Joe Miller, or ſome other parent of European origin. There is no doubt, that many hundreds of our familiar jeſts and ſtories might be traced to an oriental ſource, by exhibiting them in the original languages, from manuſcripts of indiſputable authority and antiquity. Perhaps our readers may recollect ſome of the following, in another ſhape.

It is related, that three hundred captives were brought before a conqueror, who ordered them to be put to death. A youth among them exclaimed, "Let us not, O ſultaun, die thirſty." He commanded them water, and they all drank; when the youth exclaimed, "O king, we are thy gueſts, and we know that thou reſpecteſt the rights of hoſpitality." The king releaſed them immediately.—[To underſtand this, it is neceſſary to know, that in the uncorrupted times of the orientals, a drop of water, or any office of hoſpitality, ſhown to an enemy, was a ſignal of forgiveneſs. In hiſtory, we meet with frequent inſtances of the moſt revengeful being, ſurpriſed into clemency by ſuch ſtratagems as this anecdote relates. Poſſibly the priſoners were ſometimes inſtructed by the princes to practiſe it, in order to ſave the effuſion of blood.]

It is related, that an oppreſſive prince, under whoſe tyranny his ſubjects had long groaned, ſuddenly altered his conduct, and became juſt and beneficent. A favourite, who had the liberty of ſaying what he pleaſed, one day enquired into the cauſe of this alteration in his conduct. The prince replied, "I was one day hunting, when I beheld a dog gnawing ſavagely the leg of a fox. An attendant threw a ſtone at the fox, but it miſſed him, and broke the leg of the dog. At that inſtant, a horſe kicked the attendant, and maimed him; when immediately the horſe's foot ſunk into a hole, and he was lamed. The ſight of ſuch retribution of injuries awakened me from the ſlumber of heedleſſneſs, and I became ſenſible, that tyranny could not long be borne in the world; that every foot muſt riſe againſt it, and every arm be uplifted to drive it from the earth."

Hashim, ſon of the caliph Abdal Malek, coming out of his palace, met a one-eyed perſon, whom he commanded to be ſeized and impriſoned. "What is my fault?" ſaid the unhappy wretch. "Thou art one-eyed," exclaimed the tyrant, "and meeting a one-eyed perſon is ominous of ill-luck." "Gracious heaven! (rejoined the man) if the having only one eye is unlucky, it can be only ſo to himſelf; but meeting a tyrant is an omen of ill to others. Perceiveſt thou not, that thy meeting me has done thee no harm, while my meeting thee has involved me in misfortune?" Haſhim was confounded, and releaſed the unfortunate man.

Byram Khan was one day at his dinner, when one of the attendants burſt into tears. Byram aſked the cauſe, when the youth ſaid, "that the delicacies before him had reminded him of thoſe he had enjoyed in the houſe of his father, who was a reduced gentleman." Byram replied, "If thou haſt really been uſed to good living, tell me which is the niceſt part of a fowl?" "The ſkin," anſwered the youth. Byram promoted him in his houſehold. [The ſkin, with forced meet ſtuffed under it, is eſteemed a delicacy in the eaſt.]

Some days after this, another domeſtic, hoping to be noticed, while the Khan was eating, blubbered dreadfully. The ſame queſtion was aſked, and anſwer given. Byram, ſuſpecting a trick, ſaid, "Tell me which is the niceſt part of a bullock?" "The ſkin," replied the impoſtor. Byram laughed, but made the foolish fellow a handſome preſent.

Hatifee, the author of the much admired poem of Leila and Mujjenou, was ſiſter's ſon to Jami, to whom,

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when the work was finiſhed, he carried it for peruſal, requeſting his prayers for its ſucceſs. Jami was delighted, and highly praiſed the performance. Hatiffee exclaimed, "Would that I had written it ſooner, ſo that ere now my work might have been publicly known!" "If all thou wanteſt is celebrity," ſaid Jami, "let it be hung up in the great market-place of the city, that all may ſee it." "True, my lord," ſaid Hatiffee, "but how will they know the author?" Jami replied, "Why, hang up thyſelf cloſe to the book, that all may be convinced who was the compoſer."

A TAYLOR following the army, was wounded in the head by an arrow. When the ſurgeon ſaw the wound, he told his patient, that as the weapon had not touched his brain, there was no doubt of his recovery. The taylor ſaid, "If I had poſſeſſed any brains, I ſhould not have been here."

IN a ſeaſon of great drought, in Perſia, a ſchoolmaſter at the head of his pupils, marched out of Shirawz in proceſſion, to pray for rain; when a humorous fellow aſked where they were going? The tutor told him, and ſaid, "He doubted not but God would liſten to the prayers of innocent children." "My friend," ſaid the humouriſt, "if that was the caſe, I fear there would be no ſchoolmaſters left alive!"

A VERY bad performer once, in a coffeehouſe, ſung repeatedly in a ſhocking tone, "Let a lover do what he may, he is excuſable." The company were offended at his diſcord, but he would not deſiſt. At length, a young fellow threw a cup of ſherbet in his face, and the muſician being enraged, the humouriſt cried out, "I am in love, I am in love, as all my friends here well know." The muſician was forced to retire from the cutting laughter of the company.

A MAN married, and his wife when ſeen by him proved to be very ugly. A few days after the nuptials, ſhe ſaid to him, "My life, as you have numerous relations, I wiſh you would inform me before whom of them I may unvail." "My ſoul," ſaid the man, "if thou wilt but conceal thy face from me, I care not to whom thou ſhoweſt it."

A PROFLIGATE fellow ſaid to a woman, "Let me kiſs thee, that I may know who kiſſeſt beſt, thou, or my wife." "Go, and aſk my huſband," ſaid ſhe, "for he can tell thee, as he has kiſſed both of us."

AN aſtrologer was condemned to the gibbet, when ſome one aſked him, why he did not foreſee his fate, and avoid it. "I ſaw clearly (ſaid he) that I was to be exalted, but I did not enquire of the ſtars how it was to be."

A PROFLIGATE infidel had embraced the Muſſulman faith. When he was circumciſed, the divines told him, that he was now become as it were new born. About ſix months after his converſion, he was accuſed, by ſome zealous neighbours, of neglecting the rites of religion, and not ſaying his prayers. "My dear friends," ſaid he, "I am but ſix months old, and did you ever hear of one at my age being able to pray?"

AT a banquet, when ſolving enigmas was one of the diverſions, Alexander ſaid to his courtiers, "What is that which did not come laſt year, has not come this year, and will not come next year?" A diſtreſſed officer ſtarting up, ſaid, "It muſt certainly be our arrears of pay." The king was ſo diverted, that he commanded him to be paid up, and alſo encreaſed his ſalary.

A PREACHER in a moſque began the hiſtory of Noah, with this quotation from the Koran, "I have called Noah;" but, forgetting the reſt of the verſe, repeated the ſame words over and over. At length, an Arab cried out, "If Noah will not come, call ſomebody elſe."

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## The STORY of Madame la Marquiſe de ——.

Continued from page 182.

DURING my abſence, the Count, for the firſt time ſince her confinement, called on my mother. He affected great concern, and expreſſed the moſt ardent wiſh to have it in his power to ſerve her; hinted that her greateſt danger proceeded from an idea that ſhe had been intimately connected with, and favoured by, the Gironde party; that he had been uſing all his influence with the Committee of Public Safety to prevent the effect of that idea; and that he was not without hopes of ſucceeding. She heard him with coldneſs, and expreſſed her thanks with reſerve, becauſe ſhe was ill able to diſſemble, and ſtrongly ſuſpected his profeſſions of good-will.

He then ſaid, "that, independent of her connection with an odious faction, another circumſtance prejudiſed her cauſe ſtill more in the minds of the men at preſent in power; and, he was very ſorry to add, might, if not removed, endanger her life; and that was her daughter's being the wife, not only of an emigrant, but of one who ſerved under the Prince of Conde."

"It ſeems quite unneceſſary to remind me of thoſe circumſtances," ſaid my mother, "ſince they cannot be altered."

"If I were not perſuaded that your influence could alter them," reſumed he, "my tenderneſs for you would have prevented my mentioning them." He then proceeded to inform her, "that it was, by the laws of the republic, abſolutely impoſſible for my huſband ever to return to France without the immediate loſs of his life; and that it was equally impoſſible for me to leave France without forfeiting the ſucceſſion to her eſtate: that thoſe two impoſſibilities rendered a divorce highly expedient; that divorces had been at no preceding period ſo eaſily obtained as at preſent; and" added he, "to give you the moſt convincing proof, not only of my being able to obtain your acquittal and freedom, but alſo of the ſincerity of my friendſhip to you, notwithſtanding my being ſenſible that it was by your influence alone that what I am going to propoſe failed formerly, yet I now declare, that I am ſtill willing to unite my family with yours, by eſpouſing your daughter, as ſoon as a divorce can be obtained from her preſent huſband."

"And you expect," ſaid my mother, her eyes flaſhing with indignation, "you expect that I ſhall influence my daughter to agree to ſuch an execrable plan?"

"If you do not prefer remaining in priſon, and the forfeiture of your fortune," anſwered he.

"Know wretch," replied ſhe, "that I would prefer the guillotine!"

"Perhaps you may in that be indulged, madam," replied he, and ruſhed out of the room.

After this my mother deſpaired of obtaining her liberty, and did all ſhe could to perſuade me to leave her to her fate. "They are determined, my dear child," ſaid ſhe "to murder me, on ſome pretext or other; perhaps, without troubling themſelves about a pretext, they will take my life, that my eſtate may be confiſcated. You cannot prevent their cruelty; but it will be a great conſolation to me to know that you are beyond their power; I beg, therefore, that you will adopt the plan I have formed for your eſcape out of this land of horror. If, contrary to my expectation, my life ſhould be ſpared, I will find means of informing you, and we will meet when it can be done without danger: but it is a very great aggravation of my miſery to know that you remain in the power of ſuch barbarians."

Theſe, and other arguments to the ſame purpoſe, though often urged, did not prevail. I ſhould have conſidered it as ſacrilegious, and that it would put me on a footing with the barbarians ſhe execrated, to abandon my mother in ſuch circumſtances.

The name of the dancing-maſter who had acted as commiſſioner was Vilotte. In his youth he had been diſtinguiſhed for expertneſs in the practical part of his profeſſion: being now ſomewhat advanced in life, he valued himſelf moſt on the theoretical, in which alone, he ſaid, true genius conſiſted. Had he confined his genius to his own profeſſion it would have been better for him: but a little after the commencement of our miſerable revo-

lution, he turned it to politics. He ſaid "that fortune had committed a *faux-pas* in making him a dancing-maſter; and hoped, as many others did, that the revolution would raiſe him to the ſituation he thought he deſerved." He had formerly had the higheſt reſpect for Counts, Marquiſes, and Dukes, by whoſe protection he had acquired a comfortable independence: he now began to think that the greater part of them were devoid of talents, and unfit for the offices they held; and, what was ſtill a greater miſtake, he believed that he himſelf poſſeſſed the capacity in which they were deficient. He became an admirer of that canting enthuſiaſt Robeſpierre; he attended the clubs, ſtudied political pamphlets, and declaimed againſt the abuſes of government, at the meetings of his ſection.

Moſt of Vilotte's old protectors laughed at his extravagances. My mother, who had known inſtances of his benevolence, was ſo vexed at the thought of a well-diſpoſed man rendering himſelf ridiculous, that ſhe ſent for him, told him what ſhe had heard, and gave him ſome good advice. Previous to this, Vilotte, who always ſpoke of my mother as the perſon who had firſt introduced him into genteel buſineſs, and as his principal benefactor, often called at our hotel. But, after this piece of advice, we ſaw no more of him, until we were ſummoned before him in the quality of a commiſſioner.

It then appeared, that though my mother had given him credit for a little more underſtanding than he poſſeſſed, ſhe had a juſt opinion of his diſpoſition. All the political madneſs of his head did not ſuppreſs the worth of his heart. In the calamitous ſtate we now were, he had many opportunities of proving the ſincerity with which he had been attached to our family, and how deſirous he was of being of ſervice to us.

He found various pretexts of viſiting the houſe of our confinement. The *avowed* object of his viſits regarded ſome other buſineſs: but he never left the houſe without ſeeing my mother or me. By him we were aſcertained of what we had always ſuſpected, that my mother's arreſt proceeded from the Count, though he took pains to make it be believed that it originated elſewhere. But in general the news Vilotte brought to us was of a conſolatory nature. He aſſiduouſly endeavoured to raiſe my mother's ſpirits, by hopes of being in a ſhort time ſet at liberty; and he neglected nothing that was in his power to make good the hopes he raiſed. He informed my mother that ſhe had leſs reaſon than ever to dread the Count's malice, becauſe the channel of his intereſt with Robeſpierre was through Collot d'Herbois, who was at that time abſent from Paris.

This friend of the Count was one of the moſt infamous of that infamous band who domineered at that time in France, and rendered that country odious through Europe. The rich and flouriſhing town of Lyons has particular reaſon to execrate this Collot d'Herbois, and his fellow commiſſioner Couthon. I have ſeen both theſe miſcreants. No two men could be more unlike in perſon and countenance,—none more congenial in rancour and cruelty.

The former had the look of mild ingenuity. The ſound of his voice was plaintive. He had loſt the uſe of one half of his body by a paralytic ſtroke. From the expreſſion of countenance, from the modulation of his voice, from that ſympathy with affliction which people in high proſperity and vigorous health are too often devoid of, and which fellow-ſufferers are ſuppoſed to have in an eminent degree, Couthon was the man, among ten thouſand, to whom a perſon under the preſſure of misfortunes would have applied for relief: the moſt robuſt ſavage that ever was habituated to ſlaughter, the moſt callous inquiſitor that ever queſtioned men under the agonies of torture, was not more blood-thirſty and more unrelenting than Couthon.

There was nothing that could miſlead the judgment in the outward appearance of Collot d'Herbois—all his deceit lay in his heart. His countenance was frightful. Children ſhut their eyes, and ſcreamed at the ſight of this man. His head ſuſtained a frightful exuberance of buſhy hair, black as tar, and ſtiff as the briſtles of a hog; his complexion was cadavarous; his features haggard; his eyes ſanguine: he looked very much like a villain and murderer; and he was a much

much greater villain and murderer than he looked like.

It is wonderful that one ſhould have ever thought of being an actor who diſgraced the profeſſion by his looks, by his character, and by his want of talent. It has been ſaid, that his rancour againſt the citizens of Lyons orinated from their having had the good taſte to hiſs him as often as he appeared on their ſtage. Be that as it may, the barbarities exerciſed on the inhabitants of that devoted city by Couthon and Collot d'Herbois are unparalleled in the records of tyranny: their thirſt of carnage rendered them impatient of the ſlowneſs of the guillotines; they projected mines of gunpowder to blow up priſoners by whole houſefuls; they pointed cannon, loaded with grape-ſhot, to tear in pieces multitudes of ——.

Our friend Vilotte was a native of Arras, a great admirer of Robeſpierre as a patriot and orator, and proud of him as a townſman. Robeſpierre's patriotiſm and eloquence were well ſuited for impoſing on that depth of underſtanding which poor Vilotte poſſeſſed. Robeſpierre ſhowed ſome attention to him in return for his admiration; and on this I relied for my mother's freedom, and I laboured to inſpire her with the ſame hope. You will be, perhaps, ſurpriſed at this, conſidering the frivolous character of Vilotte; but you cannot conceive, my dear, from what a very unpromiſing ſoil ſprigs of hope will ſhoot up in the breaſts of the unhappy: beſides, Vilotte was not now a frivolous character in our eyes; he had ſhown attachment when our other friends had ſhrunk away; and this attachment remained unlooſened by the ſpirit of party, which raged ſo univerſally, which is often ſo fatal to friendſhip, and from which Vilotte himſelf was far from being free.

This worthy creature's hopes became ſtronger every day, of which he did not fail to inform my mother: at laſt ſhe was convinced that ſhe was to be ſet at liberty within four or five days at fartheſt. She wrote to ſeveral of her friends and relations, that they might expect to ſee her in her own hotel very ſoon.

While we were in this ſtate of mind, Vilotte called one morning at the houſe of our confinement. My mother and I were ſitting together—I heard the ſound of his foot as he advanced thro' the paſſage. In that diſmal abode we were accuſtomed to few ſounds but thoſe of ſorrow: it was no wonder then, that I could with certainty diſtinguiſh one which had always been the forerunner of comfort. "Oh! my dear mother," ſaid I, ſpringing from my ſeat, "here comes Vilotte! he brings the order for your freedom." "Let us receive it with thankfulneſs and moderation, my child, if he does," ſaid ſhe.

When Vilotte entered, he had a kind of ſmile on his countenance; but it did not ſeem natural: the good creature ſtrove to maintain a cheerful look while he informed us, that "he was certain that my mother would obtain her liberty very ſoon, though *not ſo ſoon* as he had expected; that Robeſpierre had been indiſpoſed, which had occaſioned delay; that he was ſo much occupied, ſince his recovery, that it was difficult to obtain acceſs to him;" but Vilotte added, "that he had received a meſſage from him, importing that my mother would be ſet at liberty in a ſhort time, though the preciſe day was not yet fixed."

In ſpite of all theſe palliatives, this was a ſevere diſappointment to both my mother and me: Vilotte perceived it in our countenances; for neither of us ſpoke. He repeated every thing which he thought would afford us comfort; ſaying, "we might rely on the aſſurance Robeſpierre had ſent him; that Robeſpierre was too great a patriot not to be ſincere; that none but courtiers were inſincere: he was therefore convinced that he ſhould have the happineſs of bringing us good news at his next viſit."

My mother ſaid—"That what gave her moſt uneaſineſs was, that no particular time had been ever fixed; that if ſhe were aſſured of obtaining her freedom on a certain day, it would be a great comfort, though the day were diſtant."

Vilotte anſwered—"That though he was determined not to return until the day of her freedom was decided on, ſtill he was convinced he ſhould wait on her ſoon."

Thoſe who have longed, with impatient expectation, for ſome event on

which they imagine their happineſs depends; who have been convinced that the expected event will not be prolonged beyond a particular day, and when that day arrived have been diſappointed, will have ſome idea of our anguiſh: but unleſs they have been ſhut up for months in a priſon, and pined from morning to night for freſh air, free exerciſe, the verdure of the fields, and the faces of friends, they will not have a full notion of what we felt on this occaſion. I really thought nothing could be more vexatious: yet I affected to bear it cheerfully, that it might ſit the more lightly on the mind of my mother. I plainly perceived that ſhe aſſumed the ſame behaviour, and for a ſimilar reaſon: in theſe mutual attempts, perhaps, neither deceived the other; yet our efforts to ſeem more cheerful than we were, enabled us to ſupport the diſappointment better than we ſhould otherwiſe have done.

Five or ſix days after this, Vilotte paid us another viſit: we were ſitting together, and heard him approaching as before. My mother and I looked at each other the moment we diſtinguiſhed his tread; but neither of us ſpoke. I heard her ſigh as he was entering the room. Neither of us turned our eyes on him for a few ſeconds; but when we did, his face ſeemed gay, his ſmiles were unconſtrained. He announced, with an air of complete conviction, that he was now certain that my mother's freedom was determined on: his friend had ſeen Robeſpierre; and the order for that purpoſe would be given in due form, on a particular day, which he named, and which was at the diſtance of three weeks.

In this interval, a friend of my father, who had borrowed from him a conſiderable ſum of money, found means to let my mother know, that he would immediately pay a certain portion of the debt into the hands of any perſon whom ſhe ſhould authoriſe to receive it. This perſon lived at the diſtance of above three hundred miles from Paris, which at this dreadful period he was unwilling to enter. My mother had much occaſion for the money, and thought nobody ſo fit to receive it as myſelf.

An old ſervant of my father, of the name of St Jean, who had been eſtabliſhed in a ſhop by his aſſiſtance, and was one of the national guards, was engaged to conduct my maid and me on this expedition. As ſoon as the neceſſary paſſports were obtained, the maid and I ſet out in a poſt-chaiſe, and the man attended on horſeback. My father's friend received me with the greateſt kindneſs, and paid me the money. By a ſlight indiſpoſition, I was under the neceſſity of remaining ſeveral days longer at his houſe than I intended. As ſoon as I was able, I returned in the ſame manner I had ſet out. During the whole of this journey, my thoughts were engroſſed with anticipations of the happineſs I ſhould enjoy on the day of my dear mother's enlargement. My greateſt vexation, in my late indiſpoſition, proceeded from the fear of not being able to reach Paris before it ſhould take place. I now rejoiced in the expectation of arriving there that very morning.

Not chooſing to drive through Paris, on my arrival, I quitted the poſt-chaiſe at the barrier, intending to walk to the houſe of the man who had accompanied me, whoſe wife had formerly been my maid. Our way was thro' the place of Louis XV. A great crowd was aſſembled; and we were informed, that it was to ſee the execution of ſome perſons condemned by the bloody tribunal then ſitting. I turned with precipitation; and, by a circuit, avoided a place which was almoſt the daily ſcene of ſuch affecting ſpectacles.

In my way to the houſe above mentioned, I called at a ſhop to purchaſe ſome confections which I knew my mother was fond of. While I ſat in the inner room, till the things I ordered were ready, two perſons entered the ſhop: one of them ſaid, "that Madame de —— had died with the utmoſt ſerenity."

I did not perfectly hear the name the man pronounced; but, indiſtinct as it was, it darted inſtantaneous terror to my heart. He proceeded to ſay, "that he had come directly from the place of the revolution, and that he had ſeen her guillotined."

"Who did you ſay?" aſked the woman of the ſhop.

He anſwered, with an audible and diſtinct voice, "I already told you, Madame de ——, the widow of governor de ——."

At the mention of my father's name, my

my maid, who was present, uttered a shriek, and I lost all recollection.

The following day, when I began to recover from that state of stupefaction intowhich the dreadful news had driven me, I found myself in bed, in the house of a widow who lived near the confectioner, in whose house I had been first taken ill.

I had cause to regret the insensibility from which I awoke to a full sense of my misery.

The state I continued in, for some time after the return of my recollection, I will not attempt to describe.

When I was able to listen to a detail of the circumstances which preceded the dreadful event, I was told, "That only a few days before my arrival at Paris, and when my mother still relied on repeated assurances of her being to be set at liberty on the day appointed, a fresh accusation had been made against her, of her having emigrated to England in June 1792; that she had not returned on or previous to the day fixed by the decree of the convention; that she had been, on *false pretexts*, struck out of the list of emigrants, by a committee of federalists and traitors; and, finally, that she corresponded *with*, and had sent money *to*, her son-in-law, who actually served in the army of Condé.

"On this accusation she had been hurried before the revolutionary tribunal; had undergone the form of a trial, where those circumstances were sworn to; had been insulted, in gross terms, by the wretch who presided over that court of assassins; and afterward dragged to the scaffold, where she had suffered with the resignation of a saint, with another lady of rank, who was executed at the same time, by a mistake in the name, which those murderers would not take the trouble to investigate, though a different victim was intended."

Several weeks after this dreadful event, I was told, one morning, that a gentleman wished to see me. As he announced himself an old friend of my family, you may conceive how much I was surprised when the Count entered the room. I could not help screaming as soon as I saw him.

He begged that I would be composed, assuring me of his sympathy.

I cried, "that I wished for none of his sympathy---that I could have no sympathy with him."

He declared, in the most soothing tone, "that he was ready to render me every service in his power;" adding, "that it was in his power, he hoped, to be of most essential service to me."

"Can you restore my mother?" exclaimed I.

He started, became pale, and remained for some moments silent: then, recovering himself, he said---"That he most sincerely regretted the fate of my mother; that he, as well as her other friends, had entertained hopes that she was to be set at liberty, at the very time that the sad event took place:---that she had enemies unknown to him."

"They are not unknown to me," cried I: and I was going to utter all that rage which despair prompted, when the mistress of the house entered the room. The Count rose; and having recommended me, in very affectionate terms, to her care, he withdrew.

La Brune was the name of the woman into whose house I had been carried, from the shop where I was first taken ill. Her husband had received obligations from my father, for which she had retained sentiments of gratitude; and, after her husband's death, she let lodgings. She had behaved with all tenderness to me, from the moment I had entered her house.

When the Count was gone, she informed me, that he had been accidentally passing when I was carried from the confectioner's to her house; that he had frequently called, during my illness, to inquire how I was, and had recommended that all possible care should be taken of me.

"The monster!" exclaimed I; "it was owing to him that my mother was accused."

The woman was shocked at hearing this, and expressed the utmost indignation at such perfidy: but, on inquiring into my reasons for believing it, she endeavoured to show me that they did not by any means amount to a certainty.

On various occasions, afterward, this woman took pains to persuade me that there was little probability of the Count's having been guilty of the wickedness I suspected him of. One day, in particular, after deploring the helpless

helpleſs ſituation in which I was, ſhe repeated the deſire he had expreſſed of ſerving me; and concluded, that for thoſe, and various other reaſons, I ought to receive his future viſits with more complaiſance.

"I expect no more of his viſits," ſaid I; "but, in caſe of his calling again, I beg you may ſhut the door againſt him."

Madame la Brune told me, "that ſhe durſt not venture to provoke a man of the Count's influence: that if ſhe did, it would no longer be in her power to ſerve me, which ſhe had the moſt ardent deſire to do. She begged I would reflect on my forlorn ſituation: that I was not free from danger, not only on account of my being the wife of an emigrant, but of one who was in arms againſt the republic. She repreſented how very much I ſtood in need of that protection, without which every body was in danger of being carried before the revolutionary tribunal. "Innocence, my dear lady," added ſhe, "is not always a ſecurity."

"No," anſwered I; "nothing but guilt is; and for that reaſon I deſire no ſecurity."

On my uttering this, which I did with emphaſis, I was ſurpriſed to ſee Madame la Brune change colour, and burſt into tears.

The Count was introduced at that very inſtant.

Madame la Brune roſe; and, as ſhe went out of the room, looked at me in a very affectionate manner.

I had already been moved by her tears; I conceived this look to be a requeſt that I ſhould not provoke him, leſt it ſhould bring her to trouble: this reflection prevented me from withdrawing with her. I remained in the room, with the determination of behaving to him with calmneſs and civility.

He renewed his offers of ſervice and expreſſions of concern. I bowed, without anſwering. He introduced ſome general and indifferent ſubject of converſation—I joined in it with conſtrained calmneſs. He at laſt took his leave, with a repetition of his hopes to be able to ſerve me.

At one time, I had ſome ſuſpicion that Madame la Brune acted in concert with the Count; that perhaps I had been carried to her houſe by his direction. In this I did her injuſtice: ſhe knew nothing of him, previous to his inquiries about me. She was afterward informed, that he was a friend of Collot d'Herbois, and had influence with Robeſpierre. The woman was of a compaſſionate diſpoſition, and had the moſt ſincere deſire of being uſeful to me. She thought the Count's protection was powerful, and was concerned at ſeeing me reject it: ſhe thought the dangers of the times juſtified certain means of procuring ſafety, which were not juſtified at other periods. She herſelf had a protector, in a man who was a member of the military committee, and highly conſidered by Robeſpierre. Unable to make great ſacrifices for virtue, ſhe reſpected thoſe who could, and was extremely ſuſceptible of remorſe. This was the ſource of her bluſhes at an expreſſion of mine above mentioned.

In ſome converſations I afterward had with this woman, I became fully convinced of her good-will toward me: this was alſo confirmed by the whole of her behaviour.

She ſpoke with gratitude of my father, with tenderneſs of my mother, and with horror of ſome who had the government at preſent in France; but begged that I would, in appearance at leaſt, moderate my diſlike of the Count, until I ſhould find myſelf more out of his power.

I had long before been abandoned by all thoſe who, without any ſentiment of friendſhip, had been in the habit of calling themſelves my friends. After the death of my mother, the terror of being ſuſpected kept many from me who had a real affection for me, and would willingly have ſubjected themſelves to conſiderable inconveniences, but not to danger, on my account.

The Count continued his viſits: they became more frequent; his profeſſions of friendſhip were more and more warm. When he ſeemed inclined, however, to make any particular declaration, I always eluded the ſubject. He could not conceive that any thing could prevent me, in my preſent ſituation, from embracing an offer of marriage from him, except ſome religious ſcruple. He ſuſpected that I might think a divorce, however legal, could

not

not diſſolve the obligation of marriage, which is a ſacrament.

I might have had ſuch ſcruples, even although I had loved the Count; but, in truth, I diſliked the man to that degree, that the idea of being his wife, filled me with as much horror, as that of being his miſtreſs could poſſibly do.

The Count was fully perſuaded, however, that all my heſitation (for he thought me heſitating) proceeded from my doubts of the efficacy of the divorce, in giving me a right to marry a ſecond huſband during the life of my firſt.

To remove thoſe doubts from my mind, he fell on a ſingular expedient, which it will be requiſite to develope a little circumſtantially.

(*To be continued.*)

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*A Miſſionary Voyage to the Southern Pacific Ocean*, performed in the Years 1796, 1797, 1798.

(*Concluded from p.* 410.)

IN the former part of our account of this work, we related the favourable ſituation in which Captain Wilſon found the Miſſionary ſettlement at Otaheite, when he returned to that iſland from the Marqueſas. A reconciliation alſo took place with the king's mother, who expreſſed penitence, and promiſed amendment.

Captain Wilſon, accompanied by Mr William Wilſon, undertook a tour round the iſland, in order to aſcertain the number of inhabitants. Some of the Miſſionaries who had already made the circuit, 'ſuppoſed the number on both peninſulas to be about fifty thouſand.' The method purſued by Mr Wilſon, was by inquiring the number of houſes in each diſtrict through which they paſſed. The houſes are of two deſcriptions, the *mattenna* and the *tee*:—the former are diſtinguiſhed by the rank of the owners, or by the land which is attached to them:—ſuch of the ſmaller houſes as are in the department of a *mattenna*, and which entitle the owners to the liberty of worſhipping at the *morai*, are called *tees*. Mr W. allowed ſix perſons for the average number to each houſe of either deſcription; and, applying this mode of calculation to the information which he was able to collect reſpecting the number of houſes, he eſtimated the total of men, women, and children, in the whole iſland, at only ſixteen thouſand and fifty.

Captain Wilſon, in his tour round the iſland, ſaw two daughters of Richard Skinner, one of the unfortunate mutineers, who was loſt in the Pandora. They were about ſix or ſeven years old, of a fair mulatto complexion, very lively and talkative. The *tupapoze* of *Oropiah*, one of the royal family lately deceaſed, is mentioned both by the Miſſionaries, and by Mr Wilſon: 'he is in a ſitting poſture, cloathed in red cloth, under a ſhed, a native attending night and day, and offering proviſions to the mouth of the dead corpſe, which not being received, he eats them himſelf. The body had been opened, but the ſkin every where elſe was unbroken, and, adhering cloſe to the bones, it appeared like a ſkeleton covered with oil-cloth.' 'I aſked them, where they thought his ſpirit or thinking part was gone? they ſaid, "*Harre po*," that is, 'Gone to the night!'

Andrew Cornelius Lund, a Swede, who had been on the iſland nearly five years, being of a very turbulent and miſchievous diſpoſition, Captain Wilſon judged it neceſſary to relieve the Miſſionaries from ſo dangerous a neighbour, by detaining him in the ſhip.

Auguſt 4th (1797) Captain Wilſon took leave of the Miſſionaries and of Otaheite, and ſailed for the Friendly Iſlands. Calling at the iſland Huaheine, they found another of the Matilda's crew, who had ſo far forgotten his former language, that, if he began a ſentence in Engliſh, he was obliged to finiſh it in the language of the iſlands. The time which had elapſed ſince the wreck of the Matilda, he ſuppoſed to be eight years, (three years more than the fact.) He at firſt deſired to go in the ſhip, but affection for an infant child made him relinquiſh his purpoſe.

On the 18th of Auguſt, the ſhip anchored

chored at Tongataboo. One of the Miſſionaries immediately came off, and from him they learned that the brethren were well. They had begun to ſeparate into ſmall parties, under the protection of different chiefs: a meaſure which they judged neceſſary to their ſafety, and which they thought might prove beneficial in other reſpects. The remarks made by the Miſſionaries, and an account of their proceedings, from their firſt landing at Tongataboo to Captain Wilſon's return, are inſerted in the narrative from their own journals. It appears that, on the day after the ſhip ſailed, their 'patron Toogahowe made them a preſent of three pieces of land, two uncultivated of about an acre each, and one about the ſame ſize, well ſtocked with yams and bannana trees. Theſe, with the incloſure where the houſe ſtood, made about five acres.' Futtafaihe, another chief of great power, likewiſe gave him one of the ſmall iſlands in the harbour. The health of Moomooe, the old king, daily growing worſe, ſome of the brethren went to ſee him. 'He ſeemed dangerouſly ill, and was ſurrounded by ſeveral of his wives, the eldeſt of whom is devoted to be ſtrangled at his death. He ſeemed well pleaſed with the preſent we made him; a piece of ſoap was a part of it. He expreſſed a wiſh to be ſhaved, and was much gratified when it was done. The next day Moomooe was incapable of turning himſelf: he deſired us to ſend him a cuckoo clock, and a few of our number to ſing pſalms for him.'

The following account exhibits a melancholy picture of the dark and deplorable ſuperſtition to which this people are ſubjected; although, for courage, ingenuity, and manlineſs of character, they have no ſuperior among the iſlands of the Pacific Ocean. 'We were greatly ſhocked with the behaviour of Toogahowe, who, two days ago, had cauſed a young man (his own younger brother) to be ſtrangled, that his father might recover. The victim he had buried within a few yards of the houſe where we were, and he now came to mourn over him, which he did by ſitting upon the grave with his elbows on his knees, and covering his face with his hands; he remained a long time in ſilence, and then departed very thoughtful.'

Moomooe died at four in the morning of April 29th.

'The people who paſſed from *Neegoliſua* (the place where the deceaſed king lay) with their faces bruiſed and blood running down their cheeks, were numerous; inſtead of cloth, they wore matting, and a twig of the cheſnut-tree about their neck; this is their mourning dreſs. About three o'clock, the body of the deceaſed king was carried paſt our houſe; it was laid on a kind of bier made of boughs of trees, and ſupported by about twenty men: ſeveral relatives of the deceaſed preceded the corpſe; a female chief, called Fefene Duatonga, who ſeemed to have the management of the funeral, was carried on a kind of frame made of bamboos, and borne by four men. Near her, Futtafaihe walked; and next them two women, both wives of the deceaſed, who were devoted to be ſtrangled at the funeral: one was weeping, but the other appeared little concerned. Some of us followed them to the *Fiatooka* (the place of interment), near which they depoſited the body for the preſent, in a houſe carried thither for the purpoſe, which was hung round with black cloth.—In the middle of the Fiatooka is the grave, the ſides, ends, and bottom of which are of coral ſtone, with a cover of the ſame.'

'May 2d, the funeral was to take place. Brother Bowel went with Amb'er to ſee the ceremony, and found about four thouſand perſons ſitting round the place where the Fiatooka ſtands. A few minutes after our arrival, we heard a great ſhouting and blowing of conch-ſhells; ſoon after, about a hundred men appeared, armed with clubs and ſpears, and ruſhing into the area, began to cut and mangle themſelves in a dreadful manner: many ſtruck their heads violently with their clubs, till the blood ran down in ſtreams. Others, who had ſpears, thruſt them through their thighs, arms, and cheeks, all the while calling on the chief in a moſt affecting manner. A native of Feegee, who had been a ſervant of the deceaſed, appeared quite frantic; he entered the area with fire in his hand, and having previouſly oiled his hair, ſet it on fire and ran about with it all on flame. Some who had held offices, thruſt two, three, and even four ſpears into their arms, and ſo dan-

ced

ced about the area, and ſome broke the ends of the ſpears in their fleſh. When they had ſatisfied themſelves with this manner of torment, they ſat down, beat their faces with their fiſts, and then retired. A ſecond party went through the ſame cruelties; after them a third entered, ſhouting and blowing the ſhells; four of the foremoſt held ſtones with which they uſed to knock out their teeth.---Brother Bowel, ſhocked, and unable to bear the ſcene any longer, returned home. Futafahe alſo came to our dwelling, and ſtaid about two hours. In the afternoon, four of us went to the *Fiatooka*, where the natives of both ſexes were ſtill at the ſame dreadful work. We had not been long there, before we heard at a diſtance, low, but expreſſive ſounds of the deepeſt ſorrow and lamentation: this was a party of about one hundred and forty women, marching in ſingle file, bearing each a baſket of ſand; eighty men followed in the ſame manner, and ſung as they marched, words importing, "This is a bleſſing to the dead," and were anſwered in reſponſes by the women. After a few more ceremonies, the corpſe was conveyed to the grave upon a large bale of black cloth, with which, and five mats, they covered it. A profuſion of preſents for the dead, conſiſting of bales of cloth, fine mats, and various other articles, being depoſited in the tomb; a party of ſixteen mourners now made their appearance, who had recently cut off their little fingers.

'The grave was covered with a hewn ſtone, about eight feet long, four broad, and one thick, which they had ſuſpended with large ropes round two ſtrong piles drove into the ground. Whilſt they lowered it ſlowly, women and children wept aloud, and ſung words importing, "My father, my father! beſt of chiefs," &c. Another party entered, and abuſed themſelves as before. After theſe paroxyſms of grief, they ſat a while in ſilence, and when they had pulled the rope clear off the ſtone which covered the grave, thoſe on the mount gave a great ſhout; all preſent then tore the leaves from their necks, and they diſperſed.'

About this time, the Miſſionaries had reaſon for apprehending that the chiefs intended to deprive them of all their poſſeſſions; and that they waited only the return of the ſhip, from which it was ſuppoſed the brethren would receive additions to their ſtores. After having debated the ſubject, it was concluded (as before obſerved) that the ſafeſt plan would be to ſeparate, and truſt themſelves and their property to the protection of different chiefs; by which meaſure, it was hoped, their perſons at leaſt might be ſecure, and probably their books. For the convenience of meeting and communing together, it was agreed that four of the number ſhould remain with Dagonagaboola.---It was not without ſome reluctance, however, that the chief conſented to their ſeparation.

The Miſſionaries ſay, 'we have not yet found that they have prieſts, or any ſtated ceremonial worſhip, but poſſeſs many ſuperſtitious notions about ſpirits,'—nevertheleſs 'their matches, and other annual exhibitions, we find, are not mere public amuſements, but religious obſervances.' Theſe remarks are diſtant from each other in the Miſſionary journal, and probably were not both made by the ſame perſon. On public occaſions, the authority of chief ſeems to include that of prieſt. 'They believe in the immortality of the ſoul, which, they ſay, is carried in a faſt ſailing canoe, to a diſtant country, called Doobludha, which reſembles the mahometan paradiſe.'—'They acknowledge the exiſtence of a great number of ſtrange gods, among whom they rank ours as the greateſt. Human ſacrifices ſeem little in practice: the only victims we have ſeen, are already mentioned in the caſe of Moomooe.'

The iſland is ſubject to frequent ſhocks from earthquakes, which ſometimes are ſo violent as to ſhake down houſes and trees. Two happened in the ſhort time which the Miſſionaries had paſſed there; and from the conſternation which appeared among the inhabitants, it may be conjectured that they have known or heard of much heavier calamities having been occaſioned by them. 'Their frequent earthquakes they account for by ſuppoſing the iſland reſts upon the ſhoulders of a very powerful deity called Mowee, who has ſupported it for ſuch a length of time as exceeds their conceptions.'

Matrimonial infidelity, and eſpecially in females of rank, is ſaid to be ſeverely

severely punished: but not one instance occurred that came to the knowledge of the Missionaries. Dignity of rank, however, in particular cases, is supported by very extraordinary privileges. 'Fetene Duatonga, the first woman in the island, (to whom, even Futtefaihe paid homage,) came on board with her principal lady in waiting: their hair was plaistered up with a composition which resembled the powder and pomatum of a fine dressed London belle. Her feet are kissed in token of homage by all who approach her; and such are her ideas of her own dignity, that she admits no fixed husband as a companion, but cohabits with those of the chiefs whom she pleases to select; and she has several children.'

In the cure of diseases, the people of Tongataboo trust almost wholly to nature. They occasionally make use of outward applications, but of physic they have not the least idea. It appears, however, that they are not wholly ignorant of the part allotted, in more civilized countries, to the performance of the patient. 'Brother Harper went to see a woman who had eaten fish of a poisonous nature: an emetic was administered, which removed the cause of her disorder. According to the custom of the country, he received his fee before he returned: this was a roasted hog, which is generally killed as soon as the doctor arrives.'

The ingenuity of these people, and their desire of improvement, have been remarked by all Europeans who have visited them. 'They cherish the idea of being superior, in the neatness of their work, to all their neighbours;' and not without reason. The Missionaries agree, with former accounts, that 'their honesty to one another seems unimpeachable:' but they add, 'though we have no reason to think the accounts of their dishonesty to strangers exaggerated.' What adds greatly to their character is, that, contrary to the practices of the people of Otaheite, 'no infant murders are allowed: they are fond of their children, and take pleasure in a numerous family. Age likewise is as much respected at Tongataboo, as it is neglected at Otaheite.' We shall conclude their character with the following testimony of the Missionaries: 'The people fully answer to the most favourable representation the world has ever received of them; for surely no appellation was ever better applied than that given to them by our countrymen, (*i. e.* Friendly islanders) of which they seem very proud, since we made them acquainted with it; and very studious to render themselves more deserving of it.' Mr Wilson adds, 'during his stay, which was twenty days, the whole was spent in one continued intercourse of friendship and service between us and the natives.'

After having crossed the Equator, they saw several islands of the range called the Carolinas. Near one of these, some canoes coming about the ship, William Tucker, a seaman, who had attempted to desert from the ship at Otaheite, and John Connelly, a man whom Captain Wilson had taken from the island of Tongataboo, were discovered swimming to the canoes with a view to make their escape.

November 6th, they were in sight of the Pelew islands.

The ship arrived at Macao, November 22d. From China, Captain Wilson sailed homewards in company with a fleet of the East India Company's ships, and anchored in the Downs, July 8th 1798: every person on board being in perfect health.

An Appendix contains a particular and well-digested description of Otaheite, methodized under different heads. In the account which it gives respecting their morals and manners, avarice appears to be the vice which the inhabitants of Otaheite hold in the greatest contempt. On the subject of chastity, it is remarked that many of their married women are said to pique themselves on the strict observance of its laws, and are not to be won at any rate, being only accessible to the husband's *toys*.---In their conversations with Europeans, they express more curiosity, and are more interested, while listening to the accounts of other islands in the South Sea, and particularly of Tongataboo, than while hearing the most wonderful relations concerning European nations. Their disrespect for age is such, that it is customary, when any thing is more than commonly disagreeable to them, to call it, 'old man.'

A short section is given to the vege-

table

table productions of Otaheite; and the Appendix alſo contains a copy of the articles of faith drawn up by the Committee of the Miſſionaries on board the Duff, while at ſea.

In collecting from the different journals, the language of each narrator has been retained; which, the directors obſerve, if not the moſt poliſhed, may yet be the moſt affecting.—Without altering the ideas in the narrative, however, (which are in general correct and natural,) or materially varying the ſtyle, numerous ſmall errors might have been avoided, even by the application of a little trouble in the reviſion of the preſs.

*Practical Philoſophy of Social Life; or, The Art of Converſing with Men:* after the German of Baron Knigge. By P. Will, Miniſter of the Reformed German Congregation in the Savoy. Crown 8vo. 2 Vols. 10s. Boards. Cadell jun. and Davies.

BARON KNIGGE was confeſſedly a man of letters. All his writings are ſaid to abound with ſuch obſervations as only a man of multifarious experience could make; and this publication affords proofs of his intimate knowledge of the human heart. We, however, poſſeſs many ſimilar works of more value, both of ancient and modern writers; moſt of whom have delivered their precepts in ſhort pithy ſentences, rather than in verboſe ſermon-like admonitions. But we muſt recollect that the original work was more immediately calculated for Germany.

To give ſome idea of the work, we ſhall ſelect a few extracts from ſome ſtriking paſſages.

'Above all things, let us never forget that people want to be amuſed and entertained; that even the moſt inſtructive converſation at laſt becomes irkſome to many if it be not ſeaſoned by occaſional ſallies of wit and good humour; further, that nothing in the world appears to be generally wittier, wiſer, and more pleaſant, than what is ſaid to their praiſe and flatters their vanity; but that it alſo is beneath the dignity of a rational man to act the mean part of a jeſter, and unworthy of an honeſt man to flatter meanly. There is a certain medium which I wiſh to recommend to you. Every man has at leaſt *one* good quality which we may praiſe without degrading ourſelves; and an encomium of that ſort, uttered by a man of underſtanding and judgment, may become an impulſe to ſtrive at greater perfection. This hint will be ſufficient for thoſe that are inclined to underſtand me.

'Diſplay as much as you can an unruffled and ſerene countenance. Nothing is more charming and amiable than a certain jovial and cheerful diſpoſition, which emanates from the ſource of a guiltleſs heart, that is not agitated by the tempeſts of warring and violent paſſions. A perſon that conſtantly hunts after witticiſms, and ſhews that he has *ſtudied* to amuſe the company, will pleaſe only for a ſhort time and intereſt but a few; his ſociety will not be courted by thoſe whoſe hearts pant after better converſation, and whoſe minds wiſh for Socratic entertainment.' (Vol. i. p. 24.)

'It is eaſy and pleaſant to converſe with *cheerful* and *lively* people, who are animated with *real* good humour; I ſay they muſt be animated with *real* good humour; their cheerfulneſs muſt flow from the heart, muſt not conſiſt in idle jeſting, nor in hunting after witticiſms. A man who can laugh from the bottom of his heart, and abandon himſelf to the ebullitions of jocundity, cannot be thoroughly bad. 'Malice and cunning render us ſerious, penſive and cloſe; but a man who can laugh heartily is not dangerous. From this, however, we muſt not infer that every perſon who is not of a cheerful temper is bent on miſchief.' (Ibid. p. 138.)

'The life of man is interſperſed with numberleſs troubles. Even thoſe that ſeem to be the favourites of fortune have frequently to ſtruggle with ſecret ſufferings, no matter whether they be real or imaginary, unmerited or ſelf-created. Very few wives have ſufficient ſpirits patiently to bear misfortunes, to give good advice in time of need, and to aſſiſt their huſbands in bearing the burdens that muſt be borne. Moſt of them add to the troubles of their conſorts by complaining unſeaſonably, by talking inceſſantly of the ſtate in which matters might be, were the circumſtances different from what they are, or even ſometimes by ill-timed and unjuſt reproaches. If therefore it be anywiſe poſſible to con-

ceal trifling misfortunes from your wife (adverſe incidents of an important nature very ſeldom admit of it) rather lock up your uneaſineſs in your heart! Beſides it is no conſolation to a ſenſible man to make the object of his tenderneſs a ſharer in his ſorrows; and who would not conceal his grief and expoſe himſelf ſingly to the ſtorms of adverſity, if the diſcloſure of his diſtreſs be not only uſeleſs, but renders his burden more onerous? But ſhould providence involve you in great diſtreſs, or afflict you with pungent pains which admit of no concealment; ſhould the iron rod of unrelenting fate, or powerful enemies perſecute you, Oh! then ſummon your whole firmneſs, and endeavour to ſweeten the bitterneſs of the cup of miſery which the faithful partner of your life muſt empty with you! Watch over your humour, leſt you ſhould add to the affliction of the innocent! Retire to your own apartment when your heart grows too heavy, and there eaſe your mind by prayer and giving vent to your tears.' (Ibid. p. 224.)

'Benefactions which we receive render us very partial to our benefactors, and operate like bribes, which alone appears to be a ſufficient ground to wiſh, that they might be totally baniſhed from friendſhip. I would therefore adviſe you to be extremely nice with regard to benefactions beſtowed on a friend, or received from him. It will be preferable on ſuch occaſions, particularly when pecuniary aſſiſtance is in the caſe, rather to apply to ſtrangers than to a friend. Abuſe not the obliging diſpoſition of your powerful friends by recommending the affairs of ſtrangers. There are, however, means by which we can render a generous man, who is inclined to do good, attentive to ſuch ſubjects as are deſerving of his aſſiſtance. Marſhal Keith was requeſted by a deſerving officer to recommend him to Frederick II. King of Pruſſia. He returned no anſwer, but gave him on his ſetting out for Potſdam, a little bag of peaſe which he was to deliver to the King without a letter. Frederick was ſenſible that his friend would not have given ſuch a commiſſion to a man of the common claſs, and received the bearer into his ſervice. More delicate and refined ſouls generally have a peculiarly ſecret language which is underſtood only by themſelves.' (Vol. ii. p. 19.)

*Miſcellaneous Sketches*; or, Hints for Eſſays. By Arthur Browne, Eſq. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. Crown 8vo. 2 Vols. 7s. Boards. Robinſons.

Mr BROWNE appears to poſſeſs conſiderable knowledge, and great vivacity: but his knowledge is not always accurate and well digeſted, and his vivacity ſometimes degenerates into ſlippancy, and a fondneſs for invective.

The author's brief reflections on the licentiouſneſs of the preſs, or rather of the newſpapers, merit notice:

'What do the common people now read—newſpapers; and what do newſpapers contain---falſe news, falſe principles, falſe morals, endeavoured to be impreſſed on the public by contending parties, without the leaſt regard to truth, to virtue, or public utility; and who are the compilers of theſe vehicles of inſtruction, (the only leſſons learnt by the maſs of the vulgar) often the loweſt, and vileſt, and moſt ignorant of mankind. Socrates, Plato, and Ariſtotle, taught the Athenian people. The people of London are taught by the compilers of newſpapers, the engines of the mob or of the court.'

We ſhall make an extract from his eſſay on Conjugal Felicity, which we believe will be read with pleaſure:

'Such are ſome of the ingredients of happineſs in marriage, which ſeem to me to have been either diſregarded, or leſs noticed than they ought to be; but undoubtedly the two principal are ſtill to be mentioned, and have often been the topic of the eſſayiſt, I mean good temper and religious education. If a man were obliged to chooſe between good temper and good ſenſe, I have no doubt that more happineſs would accompany the former; it is very true that the latter is a great aid to the former and means of it, and that good underſtanding may correct even natural bad humour: but if a ſenſible woman ſhould be froward and peeviſh, what talents, what abilities could compenſate to the wearied huſband for the frowns which meet his return from the labours of the day, the clouds which brood over the hours properly

properly devoted to reſt and recreation?

'Without religious principle, permanent happineſs evidently cannot be expected: the ſacred vow of marriage will not be properly reſpected, the approach of ſickneſs or loſs of beauty, will break the feeble bonds not formed by chriſtianity, the parental care will be ſlightly extended to a neglected offſpring, and the parental example will complete their ruin.

'Among ſlighter cauſes, the faſhionable diſſipations of the day contribute their part to infelicity; late hours, broken reſt, fatiguing though frivolous amuſements, hot rooms, unwholeſome air, and decoctions of noxious herbs *, to produce unnatural hyſteric ſpirits, deſtroy the health and generate the ſpleen; and, from their abundant offſpring of nervous diſorders, ſpring whim, caprice, and acerbity, while overburdening expence produces mutual reproach and perpetual diſſatisfaction.

'Did the fair who in very early life ſhew an immoderate paſſion for expence, or who forgetting the ſoftneſs of their ſex, though they preſerve their virtue, can ſcarcely be ſaid to preſerve their modeſty †, (while they are able with unbluſhing cheek to ſtare down the paſſenger who gazes at their beauty,) know how many thouſands have been deterred from marriage by theſe very circumſtances, and how often the ends they court are defeated by the means, what an alteration of manners might it produce; from ſuch conduct it was at Rome that the averſion to marriage encreaſed to ſuch a degree ‡, that all the power of the legiſlature was forced to interfere by reward and puniſhment both, to prevent the whole nation being extinct or illegitimate.'

With the ſtory of Amyntor and Zelida, alſo, contained in the paper on Senſibility, we were greatly intereſted, and we think it impoſſible to peruſe it without ſtrong emotions of tenderneſs and regret. The writer appears in the perſon of Amyntor to be giving the hiſtory of his own irreparable misfortune, and he relates it with irreſiſtible touches of natural and genuine feeling. In the following paſſage, he draws a beautiful portrait: if the reſemblance was ſtriking, who can wonder that his grief ſhould be immoderate at the loſs which he ſuſtained?

'The lady here alluded to was poſſeſſed of the moſt uncommon virtues; with a ſoul the moſt elevated and refined, was combined the moſt angelic ſoftneſs; to a temper perpetually ſerene and unruffled, was joined the ſtrongeſt underſtanding and the moſt affectionate heart, and therefore though no one ever ſaw her out of humour, it proceeded not from apathy but intrinſic goodneſs; with the innocence and the playfulneſs of a girl, was united a conſcious dignity which checked all improper freedom; her acquaintance with books was conſiderable, and her obſervations of human nature acute, yet an expreſſion of ill nature or ſcandal never was known to proceed from her lips; ſhe had all the perfections of her ſex, without any of that fretfulneſs, that folly, that bitterneſs, that vanity which too often alloy them, and the whole was ſet off by a fine perſon and a moſt intereſting countenance, yet her modeſty prevented theſe excellencies from being much known except to the little circle immediately around her, and death before the age of twenty-three extinguiſhed her virtues which the world would at length have known and muſt have admired. But what avail theſe effuſions, ſave to gratify the internal feelings of the writer, and to indulge him in doing that juſtice which he thinks due to her memory, as ſhe did not live to make *herſelf* known, and aſks the tongue of another while ſhe is dumb in death; to the reader they muſt be unintereſting, or appear like moſt other pictures of

* Perhaps exceſs in wine has not been more pernicious to the one ſex, than in tea to the other—a pernicious ſedative, which in like manner produces temporary ſpirits, and permanent dejection.'

† The body may be unſullied, nay the mind virtuous, and yet the delicate tints of modeſty totally effaced, its exquiſite feeling totally blunted.'

‡ Plurimi Romanorum, dici non poteſt, quantum ab nuptiis abhorruerint. Cauſæ hujus rei variæ; luxuria matronarum, &c. &c.

'The ladies will eaſily get this tranſlated.'

of human excellence, similar to those general descriptions of landscape, which though very clear in the mind of the describer, convey no specific notion to his auditor; he therefore must be contented with the pleasing though melancholy self-consciousness of having possessed one unlike to any other mortal, in the delightful phrenzy of almost imagining she was some angel who had assumed an human form, and with exclaiming in the beautiful language which he took from the Leasower, to inscribe on her tomb,

*Hen*
*Quanto minus est,*
*cum aliis versari*
*Quam tui meminisse!*

The Second Volume opens with a very flattering description of America before the late revolution. We shall only observe that the affection which the author shews throughout for America, the number of years which he passed in that country in the early and happiest period of his life, and the unmixed pleasures which he there enjoyed, account in no inconsiderable degree for the bitterness and injustice with which he treats the character and opinions of Dr Johnson; who declared, with an illiberality that is not to be excused, "that he loved all mankind, except *an American*."

This paper is succeeded by what the author calls a *Medley*; consisting of thoughts on a variety of subjects, the greater part of which are crude and indigested. Next follows a short essay on Religion, which is replete with good observations, though expressed in language somewhat enthusiastic. We select the following passage: and we heartily wish that the advice which it offers may obtain serious attention:

'Surely, in point of example and exertion, to reward virtue and punish evil, the higher orders are also blameable. Were I endued with sufficient power, I would undertake in a few months to do more to oppose vice by mere negation of preferment, than all the positive laws in the world could effect. Were it known that no man had any chance of rising at court, or in his profession, even though that profession were the army, who had fought a duel or committed adultery, it would have more effect in lessening the number of those offences than a thousand laws. It is in vain for the state to talk of virtue while the vicious are rewarded.'

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## POETRY.

### PLAGUE AT PHILADELPHIA.

QUEQUE IPSE MISERRIMA VIDI!

HERE, penſive Muſe, in pity drop the tear
O'er the dead body, o'er the untimely bier,
To parent, kindred, tune thy plaintive ſtrains,
That felt the peſtilence conſume their veins;
Their loſs deplore! and raiſe the penſive ſigh
For thoſe who mourn, with ſorrow-ſtreaming eye,
A father, child, a brother, or a friend,
That healing pity once themſelves could lend.
If o'er this ſcene a retroſpect we take,
How ev'ry object ſorrow doth awake!
Here, in the ſolemn ſtillneſs of the night,
The bleeding heart wept o'er the chilling ſight,
Of victims ſeiz'd with peſtilental blaſt,
In painful anguiſh breathing out their laſt:
In each ſad ſtreet was heard the dying moan,
And ev'ry gale came loaded with a groan!

Here

Here widows, weeping o'er their husband's bier,
With looks distracted drop the briny tear;
Or rend the air with pity moving strains,
That echo from the walls, the hills, the neighbouring plains!
There tender mothers act a feeling part,
And mourn their children with a bursting heart;
While friendless orphans in the streets are found,
Who view their parents lifeless on the ground.
Sad was the scene! dejecting was the sight,
Of bodies carried by the moon's pale light,
Where the drear church-yard's fatiated cave,
At ev'ry part display'd the rifing grave!

EXTRACT *from the* FARMER'S BOY, *a Rural Poem. By Robert Bloomfield**.

NEGLECTED now the early daisy lies;
Nor thou pale primrose bloom'st the only prize:
Advancing Spring profusely spread abroad
Flowers of all hues, with sweetest fragrance stor'd;
Where'er she treads, Love gladdens every plain,
Delight on tiptoe bears her lucid train,
Sweet Hope with conscious brow before her flies,
Anticipating wealth from summer skies;
All nature feels her renovating sway;
The sheep-fed pasture, and the meadow gay;
And trees and shrubs, no longer budding seen,
Display the new-grown branch of lighter green;
On airy downs the shepherd idling lies,
And sees to-morrow in the marbled skies.
Here then, my soul, thy darling theme pursue,
For every day was Giles a shepherd too.

---

Shot up from broad rank blades that droop below,
The nodding Wheat-ear forms a graceful bow,
With milky kernels starting full, weigh'd down,
Ere yet the Sun had ting'd its head with brown;
Whilst thousands in a flock, for ever gay,
Loud chirping sparrows welcome on the day,
And from the mazes of the leafy thorn
Drop one by one upon the bending corn;
Giles with a pole affails their close retreats,
And round the grass-grown dewy border beats,
On either side completely overspread,
Here branches bend, there corn o'ertops the head.
Green covert, hail! for through the varying year,
No hours so sweet, no scene to him so dear.
Here Wisdom's placid eye delighted sees
His frequent intervals of lonely ease.
And with one ray his infant soul inspires,
Just kindling there her never-dying fires,
Whence solitude derives peculiar charms,
And heaven-directed thought his bosom warms.
Just where the parting bough's light shadows play,
Scarce in the shade, nor in the scorching day,
Stretch'd on the turf he lies, a peopled bed,
Where swarming insects creep around his head.
The small dust-colour'd beetle climbs with pain
O'er the smooth plantain-leaf, a spacious plain!
Thence higher still, by countless steps convey'd,
He gains the summit of a shiv'ring blade,
And flirts his filmy wings, and looks around,
Exulting in his distance from the ground.
The tender speckled moth here dancing seen,
The vaulting grasshopper of glossy green,
And all prolific Summer's sporting train,
Their little lives by various powers sustain.
But what can unassisted vision do?
What, but recoil where most it would pursue;
His patient gaze but finish with a sigh,
When music waking speaks the sky-lark nigh.
Just starting from the corn she chearly sings,
And trusts with conscious pride her downy wings;
Still louder breathes, and in the face of day
Mounts up, and calls on Giles to mark her way.
Close to his eyes his hat he instant bends,
And forms a friendly telescope that lends

Just

* The author of this poem is the offspring of parents, from whom he could derive no advantage of education. He was born about the year 1767, at Honington, near Euston, and his father died before he was a year old. At the age of eleven years he became a servant to a farmer, and afterwards, under the direction of an elder brother, a shoemaker in the city of London. In this situation he laudably found time to cultivate his mind, and in consequence became a poet.

Juſt aid enough to dull the glaring light,
And place the wand'ring bird before his ſight;
Yet oft beneath a cloud ſhe ſweeps along,
Loſt for awhile, yet pours her varied ſong:
He views the ſpot, and as the cloud moves by,
Again ſhe ſtretches up the clear blue ſky;
Her form, her motion, undiſtinguiſh'd quite,
Save when ſhe wheels direct from ſhade to light:
The fluttering ſongſtreſs a mere ſpeck became,
Like fancy's floating bubbles in a dream;
He ſees her yet, but yielding to repoſe,
Unwillingly his jaded eyelids cloſe.
Delicious ſleep! From ſleep who could forbear,
With no more guilt than Giles, and no more care?
Peace o'er his ſlumbers waves her guardian wing,
Nor conſcience once diſturbs him with a ſting;
He wakes refreſh'd from every trivial pain,
And takes his pole and bruſhes round again.

---

In ſafety hous'd throughout Night's length'ning reign,
The cock ſends forth a loud and piercing ſtrain;
More frequent, as the glooms of midnight flee
And hours roll round, that brought him liberty,
When Summer's early dawn, mild, clear and bright,
Chas'd quick away the tranſitory night—
Hours now in darkneſs veil'd; yet loud the ſcream
Of geeſe impatient for the playful ſtream;
And all the feather'd tribe impriſon'd raiſe
Their morning notes of inharmonious praiſe;
And many a clamorous hen and cockeril gay,
When daylight ſlowly through the fog breaks way,
Fly wantonly abroad: but ah, how ſoon
The ſhades of twilight follow hazy noon,
Short'ning the buſy day!—day that ſlides by
Amidſt th' unfiniſh'd toils of Huſbandry:
Toils that each morn reſum'd with double care,
To meet the icy terrors of the year;
To meet the threats of Boreas undiſmay'd,
And Winter's gathering frowns and hoary head.
Then welcome, Cold; welcome ye ſnowy nights!
Heaven, midſt your rage, ſhall mingle pure delights;
And confidence of hope the ſoul ſuſtain,
While devaſtation ſweeps along the plain;
Nor ſhall the child of poverty deſpair,
But bleſs the power that rules the changing year;
Aſſur'd—though horrors round his cottage reign—
The Spring will come, and Nature ſmile again.

## ANACREONTIC SONG

### AD POCULUM.

*By Captain Morrice.*

For which he received the prize of the Gold Cup from the Harmonic Society.

COME, thou ſoul reviving Cup,
And try thy healing art;
Light the Fancy's viſions up—
And warm my waſted Heart!
Touch with glowing tints of bliſs
Mem'ry's fading dream;
Give me, while thy lip I kiſs,
The heav'n that's in thy ſtream!

In thy fount the lyric muſe
Ever dipp'd her wing,
Anacreon fed upon thy dews,
And Horace drain'd thy ſpring!
I, too, humbleſt of thy train,
There my ſpirit find,
Freſhen there my languid brain—
And ſtore my vacant mind!

When, bleſt Cup, thy fires divine
Pierce thro' time's dark reign,
All the joys that once were mine
I ſnatch from death again;
And, tho' oft fond anguiſh riſe
O'er my melting mind,
Hope ſtill ſtarts to ſorrow's eyes—
And drinks the tear behind!

Ne'er ſweet Cup, was votr'y bleſt
More thro' life than me;
And that life, with grateful breaſt,
Thou ſee'ſt I give to thee!
'Mid thy roſe-wreath'd nymphs I paſs
Mirth's ſweet hours away;
Pleas'd, while time runs thro' the glaſs
To Fancy's brighter day!

Then, magic Cup, again for me
Thy pow'r creative try;
Again let hope-fed Fancy ſee
A heav'n in beauty's eye!
O, lift my lighten'd heart away
On pleaſure's downy wing,
And let me taſte that bliſs to-day
To-morrow may not bring!

LINES

## LINES,

*Written by* CHRISTOPHER PITT, M. A. *Tranſlator of Virgil and Vida,*

*On a Great Shoe being ſent to him in a Fit of the Gout, by Mr Muſton the Grocer.*

*Copied from the Original in his hand-writing.*

THOU wide machine! the cripple's ſtanding prop,
Thou thing between a ſpadderdaſh and flop!
For the free born and the free living toe,
Thou mere reverſe of Gallia's wooden ſhoe:
Emblem of penitence, yet eaſe of ſin,
Sable without, and ſackcloth all within,
Hail, young Gambado! Lo, I venture free
My worſt leg foremoſt while upheld by thee.
With haughty airs I meaſure every ſtride,
And throw the crutch diſdainfully aſide,
Not Aſhmoli's toy ſhop ſaw the like before,
But in thoſe boots that Cromwell's porter wore.
When thou ſhalt quit thy province of the toe,
And act no more in quality of ſhoe,
Thou and thy poor inhabitant at eaſe,
Still may'ſt thou ſerve thy lord a thouſand ways.
Thrice happy Muſton! who canſt ſtill produce
This various engine for a general uſe!
Now as a box thy aid he may require
To pour the ſea coal, and revive the fire:
Now as a tub thy lumber thou mayſt keep,
Now as a cradle rock thy babe to ſleep;
Now as a hamper pack thy grocery ware,
Now as a huge church bucket ſwung in air:
And through more duties run than ever ran
Thy dagger, Hudibras! or thy houſe, Sir Van!

# BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(*Continued from p.* 419.)

*May* 22. *Sir H. Mildmay*, purſuant to his notice, moved that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the 31ſt of the King, concerning Papiſts.

The Houſe in a Committee, accordingly,

He entered into ſeveral obſervations on the alarming growth of Popery in this country, the reſult whereof he feared would be, that we ſhould ſuffer moſt ſeverely by our humanity, unleſs the timely interference of the Legiſlature prevented it, otherwiſe Parliament would be a party in the outrage committed on the conſtitution. He was a friend to toleration, but he would ill perform his duty to his conſtituents, if, in the extenſion of that toleration, he connived at the deſtruction of our own religion; the thing was too flagrant, that many of the exiled Monks of France, whom the Chriſtian kindneſs and boundleſs hoſpitality of England had ſheltered within its ſafe retreat, moſt ungratefully returned obligation, by endeavouring to make proſelytes of ſeveral of the giddy multitude, and, like the countryman and the ſnake, no ſooner breathe the vital air of convaleſcence, than they bite their protectors in their neareſt and deareſt points, in their faith. Sir Harry, after ſeveral ſtrong and well founded remarks to the ſame effect, moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the temporary reſidents in the ſeveral monaſteries in the kingdom be ſubject to the proviſions of the alien act; that the names and numbers of all ſuch perſons be returned to the magiſtrates in their reſpective diſtricts; that the further extenſion of ſuch inſtitutions ſhould be prohibited; that the heads of all ſuch monaſteries return their names, &c. together with that of their pupils, at every Quarter Seſſions; and that magiſtrates ſhould, in their diſtricts, inſpect the ſame."

*Mr Newbolt* deemed the reſolutions highly neceſſary, and obſerved, that this precaution would be eſſentially ſalutary, for mercy extended to a prodigal extreme, would be miſchief to our community.

*Mr Jones* ſaid he had the opinion of a very eminent and learned Prelate with him in declaring, that the growth of Popery had come to ſuch an exceſs, by the toleration granted to the Emigrant Clergy, that ſtrong meaſures were required to ſtop it.

*Mr Hobhouſe* merely wiſhed the reſolutions would not have the effect of cancelling all moderation towards that body of men, as Miniſters had them

already completely within their power by the alien act.

*Mr Pitt* obſerved, that he could not refuſe his ſupport to the reſolutions ſubmitted; for, in fact, they were nothing more than endeavouring more conveniently to eſtabliſh the exiſting laws, which already conſtituted monaſteries in this kingdom illegal.

*Dr Lawrence* made a few obſervations. The reſolutions were received, and the report ordered for to-morrow.

On the 23d, and four following days, the Houſe was employed in adjuſting the clauſes of the income bill.

27. On the motion of *Mr W. Dundas*, the Houſe went into a Committee on the bill for diſcharging the eſtates of the Right Hon. William Hay Carr, Earl of Errol, from certain dormant and diſputed claims due to the public, which, after a few obſervations from *Mr Baker*, the reſolutions moved were agreed to.

30. On the motion of *Mr Pitt*, the income bill was read a third time. He then moved a clauſe to the effect that, in caſes of unſatisfactory returns, inſtead of an examination of the party *viva voce*, the Commiſſioners ſhall put ſuch queſtions reſpecting his or her income as they ſhall think proper in writing, and iſſue their precepts, requiring an anſwer, in writing, within a given time; and in caſe a ſatisfactory anſwer ſhould not be returned, then that it ſhall be lawful for any two of the Commiſſioners to ſummon the party to attend; and in caſe of his or her non-attendance, to aſcertain at their own diſcretion what ſum ſuch perſon ſhould pay.

This clauſe, after a converſation between the *Attorney General*, *Mr Pitt*, *Mr William Smith*, and *Sir William Geary*, was agreed to, with a further amendment ſuggeſted by *Mr Smith*, allowing the party a right to be examined *viva voce*, if he ſhould demand it. It was then added as a rider to the bill, which, after receiving ſeveral verbal amendments, was paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

Read a firſt time, the bill to encreaſe the ſalaries of the Scotch Judges.

*June* 10. The order of the day being read, for the Committee on the adultery bill, and the queſtion for the Speaker's leaving the chair being put,

*Sir C. Heathcote* ſaid, that for theſe laſt ſix years, there was nothing echoed about, at every circumſtance, but the crime of adultery, as if it were either novel in its nature, or more ſerious or afflicting now in its tendency, than at any other period in the hiſtory of the world; for his part, he did not believe, that in its progreſs it had exceeded the proportion it might naturally be ſuppoſed to bear to the encreaſing population of the country, and therefore it ſhould not now be puniſhed with penal ties, inflicting greater ſorrows on it than the exiſting laws already impoſed. By the deciſion of many of the courts below, it had, in ſeveral inſtances, been puniſhed with impriſonment for life; for many individuals, who could not diſcharge the ſum given by heavy verdicts againſt them, lay in goal till their death. If adultery had encreaſed, that proceeded from the ſame cauſe by which the country had encreaſed in proſperity. It had proceeded from a vaſt and almoſt unlimited influx of wealth, from all parts of the inhabitable globe, and he did not ſee or know how it could be better prevented, than by leaving it to the laws already in force againſt it. The bill before the houſe profeſſed to prevent adultery, while, at the ſame time, it adopts a different principle, by an extenſion of puniſhments on its guilty aggreſſors. From this contradictory conduct and ſenſe, in which he viewed it, he muſt perſevere in his determined reſolution to oppoſe it in every ſtage.

*Mr Erſkine* declared his wiſh, that the bill ſhould go into a Committee. It claimed the moſt grave and ſerious attention of the Houſe, and he truſted it would not be lightly treated on that account. The moral ſyſtem of our polity required regard towards it, and the public duty of every individual in that Houſe was urgently demanded in its diſcuſſion. That adultery had increaſed of late years in England, was a fact not to be denied; but that was not the moſt coercive reaſon with him why he ſupported the bill. His motive was to defend the country from defamation, that he took part in the meaſure. He alſo thought there was as much moral ſenſe and rectitude in the kingdom, as at any period of its hiſtory, or as in that of any other country. But it was not with a view of drawing a compariſon with Britiſh morals or foreign mo-

morals that he became an advocate for the bill; it was that foreign nations should not compare their virtues with those of England, and say, "We have laws to punish such a crime, England has none." His object, therefore, was to brand adultery as a crime, and to give it a proper place in our criminal code. It was a just opinion of Monteſquieu, that "the laws of a country ſhould be uniform, harmonized, and permanent with its crimes."—In our country, and in this particular offence, there was no ſuch uniſon. To prevent that anomaly was his wiſh, that foreign countries, in a crime of this deep dye, ſhould not aſſert a ſuperiority over England. Murder, theft, and many ſubordinate offences, are already puniſhable by indictment; and he appealed to the good ſenſe of the Houſe, whether a crime which ſtruck more deeply into the heart of man, and excited more afflictions than any of them, ſhould alone eſcape the penal code. For his part, he deemed it would be a libel on their humanity, as well as their judgments, to ſuppoſe they entertained the negative. Civil injuries of every deſcription, partook more or leſs of a public nature, and as there was no civil injury that could occur between man and man greater than this, ſo he thought there was no crime which ſhould ſo juſtly be expoſed to public puniſhment. Here the Hon. and learned gentleman drew a very lively deſcription of the afflictions attached to the perpetration of this crime, and ſaid, he ſupported the bill from every principle of reaſon, juſtice, civil policy, and humanity.

*Mr Angelo Taylor* was certain, that the object profeſſed by the bill would not be accompliſhed by the enacting clauſes it contained. At all events he ſaw no reaſon why we ſhould, at this period of our hiſtory, extend the penal code; already it was ſwelled to a moſt enormous length, for if this was added to it, another muſt follow, namely, a bill to include ſeduction in the liſt of penal laws, and that might be productive of God knows how many more. At the ſame time he was ready to admit that this was an offence highly injurious to ſociety; but ſtill it was not without its accordant puniſhment. He was doubtful, now that adultery was ſo much the topic of conſideration, whether ſeduction, both in its nature and effects, was not a crime of infinitely greater magnitude. He emphatically aſked, whether the ſeduction, proſtitution, and everlaſting ruin of a beloved daughter, by the man, perhaps, who had been received into the boſom of an open, hoſpitable, and generous family, was not an offence, both againſt God and man, of as black a nature as adultery, or any other that could be committed to deſtroy domeſtic peace? For theſe, among many other reaſons, he ſhould oppoſe the bill.

*Mr Windham* obſerved, that he did not riſe to diſcuſs the theory, or to expatiate on laws of any kind relative to the ſubject. He was of opinion, that thoſe now in force were powerful and penal enough already, and puniſhed the abettors and perpetrators as they ought. Divorces were increaſed, it is true, from the facility with which they were obtained; and it was right it ſhould be ſo; but divorces were no criterion for the increaſe of the offence; and he was firmly of opinion, that this country abounded with every moral principle, to as high and general an extent, as either it or any other country in the world did or does. Therefore this would be a meaſure more of indelicate diſtruſt of our morals, than a conſummate guardian againſt any perverſion of them. When this bill was firſt brought into the other Houſe of parliament, it was found ſo obnoxious in its then ſhape, that it became neceſſary to alter the whole ſyſtem. This Houſe is now called upon, probably by expunging the errors of the ſecond, to diſcard all the original matter intended, and by adopting the ſupplementary detail, to change the prime principles that firſt agitated its advocates. Even in that ſhape, however, he could not countenance it. He ſaw it ſurrounded with monſtrous miſchiefs. The people oppoſed it from not being prepared to conſider and reflect upon it, and he ſhould then give it his decided negative.

Sir William Scott, the Attorney General, Sir Francis Burdett, Mr Jones, Sir Ralph Milbank, Mr Baſtard, and Mr Sheridan, ſpoke againſt the bill; the Maſter of the Rolls, Mr Wilberforce, Col. Ilford, and Sir Gregory Page Turner, for it.—At length

length a diviſion took place, for the motion 104, againſt it 143; majority againſt the bill 39.

27. *Mr Pitt* moved that the ſeveral reſolutions and addreſſes relative to the Union, as well as the exemplification of the act of the Irith parliament, laid yeſterday before the Houſe, might be read, which being done; he obſerved, that it was his intention then to move for leave to bring in a bill, founded on thoſe ſeveral documents. This bill would conſiſt of a recital of all the articles of union as adjuſted and agreed on by the legiſlatures of both countries, and would alſo contain a recital of the repreſentation act, with a clauſe expreſſing the approbation of the parliament of Great Britain. In order to give full effect to the bill, it was likewiſe his intention to propoſe a clauſe, enacting that the objects in this bill ſpecified, ſhall be finally ratified, and ſhall conſtitute the baſis of a union between the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, provided the parliament of the latter country ſhall paſs an act agreeing to the ſame, before the 1ſt of January 1801. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill accordingly. The motion being agreed to, a bill was ordered.

*Mr Pitt* preſented at the bar of the Houſe, a meſſage from his Majeſty, which ſtated, "That doubts have ariſen, reſpecting the right of his Majeſty, the Queen, and the Queen Conſort, to give a title to their perſonal property, his Majeſty recommended it to his faithful Commons, to take ſuch meaſures as to them might ſeem fit for removing ſuch doubts, &c." The meſſage was ordered to be taken into conſideration.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Continued from p.* 420.

The Houſe from the 25th to the 30th April was engaged in conſidering the Iriſh Union.

*May* 1. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Exchequer Bills, the Bill granting a bounty on the Importation of Oats, the Bill to enable Courts of Equity to make Transfers in Stock, the Bill allowing the Importation of American Goods in Neutral Bottoms, and to ſeveral private bills.

Witneſſes were then called to the bar, and examined on the commercial articles of the Union reſpecting the exportation of wool to Ireland.

6. Their Lordſhips proceeded in the hearing of the Fairfax Claim of Peerage.

16. *Lord Grenville* roſe, and having dwelt emphatically upon the awful events of yeſterday, particularly that which happened laſt night at the Theatre, moved that an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, which being agreed to, and a Committee appointed to draw up the ſame, conſiſting of thoſe Peers which were of the Blood Royal and Privy Counſellors, the Duke of Clarence preſented the Addreſs.

The Addreſs being read and agreed to, *nem. con.*

Lord Grenville propoſed a Meſſage to the Commons, for the purpoſe of a conference, that the Addreſs ſhould be a joint Addreſs of the whole Legiſlature; which being agreed to, a conference was held in the Painted Chamber, when the Commons agreed to make it a joint Addreſs.

The Bill for preventing the marriages of Adultreſſes and Adulterers was brought in and read a firſt time.

# MONTHLY REGISTER.

## GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

*Admiralty-Office, July* 1.

Copy of a letter from Captain Martin to Sir J. B. Warren.

SIR, *Fisgard, at ſea, June* 23.

I beg to inform you that the boats of the ſquadron and marines employed under my direction, in attacking the veſſels of war and convoy of the enemy in Quimper river, arrived off its entrance at day-light this morning, and, in order to protect the boats in the execution of this ſervice, the marines were landed in two diviſions, the one on the right bank of the river under Lieutenant Burke, of the Renown, and the other on the left under Lieutenant Gerrard, of this ſhip.

Lieutenant Yarker commanded the boats,

boats, and was going with great expedition and good order to the attack, but finding the enemy had removed to an inacceſſible diſtance up the river, he immediately landed, ſtormed, and blew up a battery with ſeveral twenty-four pounders.

The other detachment alſo took and blew up two ſtrong works.

It gives me great pleaſure to ſay this affair terminated without any loſs on our part; and the preparation made by the enemy in conſequence of my reconnoitring their poſition yeſterday morning, gives the moſt ſatisfactory teſtimony in favour of the ſpirit and conduct of the officers and men, who, in leſs than half an hour gained complete poſſeſſion of both ſides of the river to a conſiderable extent, and if the veſſels ſpecified, (frigate of 28 guns, brig of 12 guns, lugger of 16 guns, cutter of 10 guns, and ſeveral ſail of merchant veſſels,) had not moved upwards, they would certainly have fallen into our hands. I have the honour to be, &c.

T. B. MARTIN.

P. S. The three forts had ſeven twenty-four pounders, which, with their magazines, were blown up.

*Admiralty-Office, July 8.*

Extract of a letter from Sir Charles Hamilton, Bart. Captain of his Majeſty's ſhip Melpomene, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated at Goree, the 23d of April 1800.

SIR,

You will be pleaſed to acquaint the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that having been informed that three French frigates were at anchor under the forts of Goree, this intelligence, with the force and ſituation of theſe frigates, induced me to take his Majeſty's ſhip Ruby, then watering at Port Praya, under my command, and with this additional force I proceeded immediately in queſt of them.

In the afternoon of the 4th inſtant I reconnoitred the road-ſtead of Goree, but not finding the frigates there, and conceiving our appearance ſufficient to alarm the garriſon, I diſpatched Lieutenant Tidy with a verbal meſſage, ſummoning the iſland to ſurrender: At midnight Lieutenant Tidy made me the ſignal agreed on, that my terms were complied with; the marines of the ſquadron were inſtantly landed under the command of Captain MacCleverty, and the garriſon was in our poſſeſſion before day.

Their Lordſhips will be well aware of the ſtrength and conſequence of this acquiſition, which I am happy to ſtate, has been obtained ſo eaſily; Mr Davis, of the Magnanime, being the only perſon wounded, before our flag of truce was obſerved from the forts.

On the 13th inſtant, I diſpatched Mr Palmer, with thirty men, to Joal (a factory dependent on Goree;) he returned on the 22d, having executed his orders moſt perfectly to my ſatisfaction, and bringing with him from thence a French brigantine and ſloop loaded with rice.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

C. HAMILTON.

[Follows the Articles.]

*Admiralty-Office, July 12.*

Extract of a letter from Captain Inman, of his Majeſty's ſhip Andromeda, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated off Dunkirk, July 8. 1800.

SIR,

I beg you will be pleaſed to inform their Lordſhips that, agreeably to their orders to me of the 17th of June, to take under my command the fire veſſels, and endeavour to take or deſtroy the enemy's frigates in Dunkirk Roads, we joined at the appointed rendezvous the 27th following; but, from contrary winds, and the tide not anſwering, could not make the attempt before laſt night, when I fear the enemy had been apprized of my intention, as we were much annoyed by gun-veſſels and others lying advanced ſome diſtance, which afforded the frigates an opportunity to cut their cables, and avoid our fire-ſhips.

I incloſe Captain Campbell's letter to me giving an account of this tranſaction; and have the pleaſure to obſerve, that one ſpirit ſeemed to actuate the whole.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. INMAN.

*Dart, off Dunkirk, July 8. 1800.*

SIR,

Agreeable to the directions you honoured me with to board the ſternmoſt of the enemy's frigates in Dunkirk Roads, ſhould it be practicable, I have complete ſatisfaction in acquainting you, that

that about one A. M. I ſucceeded in carrying La Deſiree national frigate, mounting forty guns, long twenty-four pounders, on the main-deck, with a complement of three hundred and fifty men, ſome of whom were on ſhore.

From your being ſo nearly ſituated to me during the attack, I have only to anticipate your approbation of the Dart's conduct; but as individual merit could not be diſtinguiſhed but by thoſe preſent, I truſt I may be permitted to ſpeak in terms the moſt gratifying of Lieutenant M'Dermeit, who gallantly led the boarders on this occaſion, and who, I fear, will loſe his arm by a ſevere wound he received.

Sir, your very humble ſervat,
P. CAMPBELL.

*Admiralty-Office, July 22.*

Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir H. Parker, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated May 20. 1800.

SIR,

I have the honour to tranſmit you herewith, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and other veſſels that have been captured, ſunk, or deſtroyed, by his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels under my command ſince the laſt return of the Greyhound.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.
H. PARKER.

[Here follows a liſt of 113 armed and merchant veſſels detained or deſtroyed by the ſquadron, ſince the 20th of February 1800.]

Copy of a letter from Admiral the Earl of St Vincent, K. B. to Mr Nepean, dated on board the Ville de Paris, at ſea, 14th July 1800.

SIR,

I herewith tranſmit, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter with its ſeveral incloſures, which I have received from Rear-Admiral Sir John Borlaſe Warren, giving an account of an attack made by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhips under his orders, on a convoy near the iſland of Noirmoutier, of which I highly approve, and of the ſpirited conduct ſhewn on the whole occaſion.

I am, Sir, &c. ST VINCENT.

(*End of the Gazettes.*)

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### EGYPT.

The following events have taken place in that quarter, as reported in the foreign papers.

*March* 8. General Kleber, in conſequence of the obſtruction thrown in his way to leave Egypt, publiſhed the following addreſs:

"Soldiers! Behold the letter which I have received from the Commander of the Engliſh fleet in the Mediterranean."

"*On board his Majeſty's ſhip Queen Charlotte, June* 8.

"SIR,

"I inform you that I have received poſitive orders from his Majeſty not to conſent to any capitulation with the French troops which you command in Egypt and Syria, at leaſt unleſs they lay down their arms, ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war, and deliver up all the ſhips and ſtores of the port of Alexandria to the Allied Powers.

"In the event of this capitulation, I cannot permit any of the troops to depart for France before they have been exchanged. I think it equally neceſſary to inform you, that all veſſels having French troops on board, and ſailing from this, with paſſports from others than thoſe authoriſed to grant them, will be forced by the Officers of the ſhips which I command to remain at Alexandria. In ſhort, that ſhips which ſhall be met returning to Europe, with paſſports granted in conſequence of a particular capitulation with one of the Allied Powers, will be retained as prizes, and all individuals on board as priſoners of war.

(Signed) KEITH."

"Soldiers! we know how to reply to ſuch inſolence by victories. Prepare for battle.

(Signed) KLEBER."

The General of Diviſion, Chief of the Staff,

(Signed) DAMAS."

An article from Conſtantinople of June 15th, extracted from the French papers, ſays, "We learn that the affairs of Egypt are again arranged in the ſame manner as they were before General Kleber attacked and defeated the Grand Vizier, namely, that the French army be ſuffered to return to France. After ſome conferences, the firſt

firſt Convention for the evacuation of Egypt by the French, has been again conſented to, in all its points, and is already ratified by General Kleber and the Grand Vizier. We learn that the firſt diviſion of French troops has already ſailed for France, accompanied by a French frigate and ſome ſhips of war belonging to the Allied Powers. The Engliſh Commodore, Sir Sydney Smyth, was enabled to concur in it, having received the aſſent of his Court to the firſt Convention of the evacuation of Egypt.

ITALY.

The following particulars of the battle of Marengo have been publiſhed from the information of Major Keir:

"The Auſtrians were, as early as half paſt ſeven in the morning, conquerors along the whole line, and had penetrated that of the French, whom they were driving ſtill farther and farther towards the Sorivia, which was much ſwollen. General Melas was indebted for this ſucceſs to the force of his centre, where were the grenadiers and the flower of his infantry. Until four in the evening the advantage remained with the Imperialiſts, who had by that time taken 3000 priſoners and 12 pieces of cannon. The French army was in complete rout, and Buonaparte, in deſpair, had three times given orders to ſound a retreat. The battle appeared irrecoverably loſt to him, and nothing could have deprived his enemies of the victory but their own faults. General Deſſaix, who had been recalled during the engagement from his march to Serravalle, had formed his diviſion in the rear of the French army. The latter, flying in confuſion, went to rally themſelves behind this diviſion. General Melas, who did not expect to have this new corps to engage, then detached part of his centre to take it in flank. Deſſaix, ſeeing his enemy weakened, placed himſelf at the head of 250 horſemen, covered by 12 pieces of cannon, and charged the Auſtrians, who being in diſorder, and beſides overcome with fatigue, were routed. The center being broken, the other parts of the army found themſelves ſeparated, and were obliged to think of a retreat, which was effected in good order as far as beyond the Bormida. The loſs of the Imperialiſts was 9000 men, and that of the French more than 12,000. Six Generals of the former were wounded, and General Melas received a contuſion, and had two horſes ſhot under him.

The following is the note reported by Buonaparte to the convention:

*The Firſt Conſul to the Conſuls of the Republic.*

*Torre di Garroſola, June* 15.

"The day after the battle of Marengo, Citizens Conſuls, General Melas demanded permiſſion at my advanced poſts to ſend General Skall; which being granted, the convention ſubjoined was agreed upon. It was ſigned at night by the Generals Berthier and Melas. I hope the French people will be ſatisfied with their army.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

*Convention between the Commanders in Chief of the French and Imperial Armies in Italy.*

"1ſt, There ſhall be an Armiſtice and Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities till an anſwer ſhall be received from the Court of Vienna.

"2d, The Imperial army ſhall occupy all the country between the Mincio, Foſca-Meſtre, and the Po; which includes Mantua, Peſchiera, Borgo-Forte, &c. Ferrara is the only fortreſs on the right bank which the Auſtrians are to retain.

"3d, The Imperial army ſhall in like manner hold Tuſcany and Ancona.

"4th, The French armies ſhall occupy the countries comprehended between the Chiuſa, the Oglio, and the Po.

"5th, The country between the Chiuſa and the Mincio ſhall not be occupied by either army. The Imperial army may procure proviſions from a part of the Dutchy of Mantua. The French army may procure proviſions from a part of the province of Breſcia.

"6th, The citadels of Tortona, Aleſſandria, Milan, Turin, Pizzighitone, Arona, and Placentia, ſhall be delivered up to the French army between the 16th and 20th of June.

"7th, The citadels of Coni, Ceva, Savona, and the city of Genoa, between the 20th and 23d. Fort Urbino ſhall be reſtored between the 23d and 25th.

"8th, The artillery of the garriſons

ſhall be claſſed in the following manner:—All the Auſtrian heavy artillery and founderies ſhall appertain to the Auſtrian army. The ammunition ſhall be divided---one-half to be at the diſpoſal of the Commiſſary of Ordnance of the Auſtrian army, and one-half to that of the French.

"9th. The Garriſons ſhall march out with military honours, and ſhall repair, with their arms and baggage, by the ſhorteſt road to Mantua.

"10th. The Auſtrian Army ſhall direct its march to Mantua in three columns, by Placentia: the firſt between the 16th and 20th; ſecond between the 20th and 23d; and the third between the 23d and 25th.

"11th. Citizens Dejean, Counſellor of State, and Dareux, Inſpector General, are named Commiſſaries for carrying the preſent Convention into execution.

"12th. No individual ſhall be ill-treated on account of having rendered any ſervices to the Auſtrian Army, or for his political opinions. The Auſtrian Commander ſhall releaſe every individual who ſhall have been arreſted in the Ciſalpine Republic for his political opinions.

"13th. Whatever may be the anſwer of the Court of Vienna, neither of the two armies can renew the attack without giving ten days notice.

(Signed) "ALEX. BERTHIER.
"MELAS, Gen. of Cav."

GERMANY.

In Suabia, the Imperialiſts ſtill continue on the defenſive; but do not ſeem ſtrong enough effectually to impede the progreſs of the French. Augſburgh was taken by General Lecourbe, on the 28th of May, afterwards evacuated, and again taken poſſeſſion of on the 12th of June. General Lecourbe, with the right wing of the army, on the 21ſt of June, forced the paſſage of the Danube, between Dillingen and the memorable village of Blenheim, after a ſevere conteſt with the force under General Stzarray, who loſt (the French ſay) 4000 priſoners, and 14 pieces of cannon.

The plans of the French commander on the Danube have obliged Marſhal Kray to withdraw his army from the ſtrong poſition before Ulm. As ſoon as the Auſtrian chief heard of the paſſage of the Danube, on the 21ſt of June, at Blenheim, he threw a garriſon into the fortreſs, and marched his main army, with the hope, probably, of being able, by fighting his way, or by taking a circuitous route through Franconia, to reach his ſources of ſupply at Ratiſbon and Donawert. This courſe, however, was prevented; and after engaging the enemy in a ſeries of actions at Nederſheim, Nordlingen, &c. with various ſucceſs, he concentrated his army at Neuberg, in order, if poſſible, to protect Bavaria. On the 27th, he attacked in perſon, on the heights of Oberhauſen, between Neuberg and Rain, the diviſion of the French under Montrichard, whom he defeated; but the latter being promptly reinforced by two columns under Lecourbe and Grandjean, the Imperialiſts were repulſed. On the 28th, the latter retreated along both banks of the Danube, after deſtroying the bridge of Neuberg, and reached the ſtrong fortreſs of Ingoldſtadt, on the left bank of that river. Previous to the meeting with Marſhal Kray, Moreau had ſent a diviſion, under Decaen, to Munich, of which city he took poſſeſſion in the morning of the day following the battle of Oberhauſen; the Elector and his court having previouſly fled the place.

Field Marſhal Kray has ſince fallen back upon the frontiers of Auſtria, and left the whole of Bavaria in the poſſeſſion of the French.

## LONDON.

*June* 30. This morning, at half paſt five, a fire was diſcovered to have burſt out in the room called the Prince's Gallery, or Long Room, in Vauxhall Garden, which was originally built for a Maſquerade Room, but which for ſome years has been uſed for ſcene painting, and as a lumber-room. Every aſſiſtance was immediately procured and a part of this building was immediately pulled down, to prevent the rapidity of the flames from deſtroying the whole of the extenſive premiſes of Vauxhall. A great part of this gallery, which was entirely compoſed of wood, lath, and canvas, is deſtroyed. A valuable quantity of ſcenery is alſo deſtroyed. Near thirty of the trees caught fire, and the foilage burnt, together with the portico at the entrance, and the

the outſide railing; but the material buildings of the houſe and garden are ſaved.

*July* 25. On Friday evening, a man ſuppoſed to be a maniac, got into St James' palace, and behaved in ſo extraordinary a manner, that it was found neceſſary to ſecure him. On his examination he ſaid his name was John England, that he was a drawing-maſter, and lodged in Weſtmoreland-ſtreet, St Mary-le-bone; being aſked as to his motive for going to St James', ſaid he was induced by the public; deſired to explain his meaning, ſaid he could not at preſent, as there was a particular reaſon for it. On enquiry at his preſent, and a former lodging, it appeared that he had been ſeveral times in a deranged ſtate, and that his friends were now in ſearch of him, to ſend him back to the infirmary, whence he had been lately diſcharged, being conſidered to be inſane. He was committed for further examination.—This is the 4th inſtance that has occurred ſince the affair of Hadfield, on the 15th of May, of lunatics, or perſons pretending to be lunatics, endeavouring to force their way into the royal reſidence.

29. His Majeſty went in State this day to the Houſe of Peers, and prorogued the Parliament.

At length, after five years examination and diſcuſſion, an act of parliament has been paſſed for the eſtabliſhment of the *London Dock Company*, for the formation of Wet Docks and other works at Wapping, which are to be executed according to the plan originally propoſed, except that the canal from Blackwall has been relinquiſhed, as having become unneceſſary in conſequence of the canal now forming through the Iſle of Dogs. To the individuals, who have promoted the views of the London Dock Company, the public are much indebted, as to the facts which they have brought forward, and the attention that has been thereby excited towards a ſubject of ſo much importance to the mercantile intereſt, may be chiefly aſcribed all the improvements that are at preſent begun or projected. The London docks are intended to be chiefly appropriated to the reception of veſſels in the rice, tobacco, wine, and brandy trades; and for more effectually accompliſhing their undertaking, the Company have lately augmented their capital ſtock to one million.

Nothing can more ſtrongly ſhew the neceſſity that exiſted of extending and improving the accommodations of the Port of *London* than the following ſtatement of the increaſe of the ſhips and veſſels employed in the trade of the river Thames in the courſe of the 18th century.

Veſſels in the coaſting trade 4613. 927,550 tons.

Britiſh veſſels in foreign trade 587, 250,352 tons.

Foreign veſſels in ditto 1347, 149,861 tons.

Total increaſe in a century 6547 veſſels, 1,327,763 tons.

This extenſive navigation employs the vaſt number of 13,144 ſhips and veſſels in the foreign, colonial, and coaſting trade (including their repeated voyages,) beſides 2288 lighters, barges, and punts, employed in the trade of the river Lea, and the upper and lower Thames. If to theſe are added the ſtationary craft, conſiſting of 3336 barges, lighters and punts, uſed in the lading and diſcharging of veſſels, together with 83 boats, ſloops, cutters, and boys, 3000 watermen's wherries, 155 bumboats, and 194 peterboats; the aggregate number (excluſive of ſhips of war, tranſports, and navy, victualling, and ordnance boys) will be found to amount to 22,500 trading ſhips and veſſels of various ſizes and dimenſions, either frequenting the river in the courſe of the year, or remaining ſtationary within the limits of the port. The total value of the exports and imports is upwards of L. 67,000,000; and ſo greatly is this property expoſed to depredation, that the amount of the plunder thereon is eſtimated at more than L. 500,000 per annum. To check as far as poſſible this enormous pillage; which, though brought into a regular ſyſtem, and, in ſome degree, ſanctioned by cuſtom, is ſo injurious to the merchants, to the public revenue, and to the morals of the labouring claſſes, a variety of regulations have been propoſed in a treatiſe on the Commerce and Police of the River Thames, by Mr Colquhoun; the chief meaſures now propoſed are an extenſion of the Marine Police Inſtitution, complete protection by the aid of civil guards diſciplined as a regular body, and to

give extenſion to the legal powers and penalties of the bumboat act.

## EDINBURGH.

*July* 10. The Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates and Council of this city, have granted a Seal of Cauſe, incorporating the Edinburgh Burgeſs Golfing Society into a body corporate and politic. The Magiſtrates have granted a ſimilar Seal of Cauſe for the incorporation of the Hon. Company of Golfers.

The Chamber of Commerce have unanimouſly ſent a petition to the Lords of the Treaſury, requeſting that an office for ſtamping paper may be eſtabliſhed at Edinburgh, which has been long very much wanted, and which would be of eſſential benefit to the public.

The foundation ſtone of Kelſo bridge was laid on the 3d current.

12. On Monday laſt the ſilver arrow, given by the town of Edinburgh to the Royal Company of Archers, was ſhot for in Hope Park, and won by Dr Thomas Hope, phyſician in Edinburgh.

The prize given by his Majeſty to the Royal Company of Archers, was ſhot for on Burntsfield Links, and gained by Dr Hope.

On Monday laſt the Rev. Dr Alexander Duncan, vicar of Bolum in Northumberland, and chaplain to Viſcount Duncan, was unanimouſly elected to the incumbency of St George's Chapel, York Place, Edinburgh, vacant by the reſignation of the Rev. Mr Cleeve.

A gentleman who has travelled lately through the northern counties, informs that the crops in the Highlands look better than thoſe in the more lowland parts. In Roſs-ſhire and Moray-ſhire they have ſuffered much by the drought. From Moray to Aberdeen the appearance is much more favourable.

In the markets over all England, the prices of grain have fallen conſiderably, owing to the near approach of an abundant harveſt, and the late importations of grain and flour.

*Races.*

Monday, the City of Edinburgh's purſe of 50l. was won by Mr Erſkine's Roſemary, two heats, 5 ſtarted.

Tueſday, his Majeſty's purſe of one hundred guineas was won by Mr Fletcher's Logie o' Buchan, two heats, 4 ſtarted.

Wedneſday, the noblemen and gentlemens purſe of fifty guineas was won by Mr Graham's bay horſe Duncan, two heats, 3 ſtarted.

Thurſday, the Hunter's purſe of fifty guineas was won by Colonel Maxwell's Rutland, 2 ſtarted.

After this there was a match rode by Colonel Maxwell and Mr Catheart. The firſt heat was counted a dead one. The ſecond was won by Mr Catheart by half a neck.

Friday, the Ladies' purſe of fifty guineas was won by the Duke of Hamilton's bay horſe, 3 ſtarted.

Another match rode by Col. Maxwell and Mr Catheart on the ſame horſes as yeſterday, was won by Mr C.

Saturday, the Steward's purſe of fifty guineas was won by Wairlie, rode by Mr Catheart.

The races this year have afforded excellent ſport, and were better attended than for ſome time paſt.

Places of public amuſement this week at Edinburgh: —Races 6; aſſemblies, 3; concerts, 2; balls and ſuppers, 2; plays, 6; Archers (king's purſe) 1; Highland pipers, 1. Total 21. Beſides many others of inferior note.

### APPEAL.

*July* 15. Earl of Galloway, &c. v. the Lords of the Treaſury. The Houſe gave judgment in this cauſe (which has been long in agitation), *referring* the matter back to the Court of Seſſion, to conſider whether the appellants are liable to any extent, and for what?

### HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

*July* 17. This day came on the trial of *George Elliot*, late horſe-dealer in Hawick, indicted at the inſtance of his Majeſty's advocate, for forging promiſſory notes or obligations of banking, mercantile, or trading companies, or fraudulently uttering, ſhing, or vending, or cauſing them to be uſed, uttered, or vended, knowing the ſame to be forged or counterfeited.—The libel then charges him with forging or vending the notes of the company of Carrick, Brown, & Co. commonly known

known by the name of the Ship Bank of Glaſgow; and of the company of Suttees, Burdon, Embleton, & Co. commonly known by the name of the Berwick Bank, knowing them to be forged or counterfeited.

A number of witneſſes were examined on the part of the proſecutor, and ſeveral in exculpation. The Lord Advocate thereafter ſummed up the evidence for the Crown, and Mr John Clerk for the priſoner. Lord Juſtice Clerk then addreſſed the Jury, who inclosed at 4 o'clock yeſterday morning, and at two afternoon returned the following verdict, "All in one voice find the pannel, George Elliot, guilty of fraudulently and felonioufly uttering, vending, and uſing certain of the notes libelled on, knowing the ſame to be forged."

20. This day came on the trial of *Samuel Bell*, lately reſiding at Spittal, in the county of Durham, and *William Mortimer*, late auctioneer in Thiſtle Street, Edinburgh, indicted at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate, for feloniouſly forging or counterfeiting, or cauſing to be forged or counterfeited; or fraudulently and felonioufly uſing, uttering, or vending, or cauſing to be uſed, uttered, or vended, the notes or obligations of the banking company, under the firm of Carrick, Brown, & Co. bankers in Glaſgow, known by the name of the Ship Bank of Glaſgow, knowing the ſame to be forged.

The pannels pleaded *Not Guilty*.

Mr Clerk, for the priſoners, ſtated, that as he meant to object to the admiſſibility of Robert Maſon, a witneſs objected to in the trial of Elliot, but withdrawn; and as the objection might conſume a great part of the time of the Court, he moved, that the queſtion might be diſcuſſed before the pannels were remitted to the knowledge of an aſſize. The counſel for the proſecution agreed.

The objection was, that Maſon was tried at the Glaſgow Circuit in 1783, for theft, and was ſentenced to be whipt and baniſhed for life. The firſt part of the ſentence was executed; but Maſon being brought to Edinburgh jail, he lay there three years, when he received his Majeſty's pardon. It was alſo ſtated, that in 1780, he was again taken up and indicted for coining, but broke jail; ſince which he has connected himſelf with a banditti who go about the country iſſuing counterfeit notes; ſo he is completely infamous.

The argument, which was purely legal, hinged entirely upon this point, whether a pardon from the King had the effect of rendering the perſon who obtained it a habile witneſs. By the laws of both England and Scotland, a man convicted of a crime is not admiſſible as a witneſs in any cauſe civil or criminal, unleſs the puniſhment is remitted by his Majeſty. But ſome of the beſt lawyers of both countries have doubted whether it reſtored the perſons to that rank in ſociety he held before the commiſſion of the crime, unleſs the pardon itſelf bore it. In England, however, it has for a conſiderable time paſt been the practice to admit thoſe who have obtained pardons for crimes as witneſſes, leaving it to the Jury to attach what degree of credit they think proper to their evidence; but the queſtion has not been before determined in this country. Much learning and legal knowledge were diſplayed by the Counſel on both ſides, upon which it is impoſſible for us to enter. Their Lordſhips, all of whom were preſent, after delivering their opinions at great length, unanimouſly repelled the objection as to the witneſs's admiſſibility; ſo that the law in England and Scotland, with regard to pardons, is now the ſame.

No objections being made to the relevancy, a number of witneſſes were examined in proof of the libel, and ſeveral in exculpation for Bell, whoſe teſtimonies went principally to ſhow, that he was a man of conſiderable property, extremely illiterate, and ſober and induſtrious.

The counſel for the proſecution admitted that the proof with regard to Mortimer, was of ſuch a nature as to preclude them from urging a verdict againſt him.

24. This day the Jury returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel againſt William Mortimer *not proven*; and all in one voice finding the pannel, Samuel Bell *guilty* of fraudulently and felonioufly vending, and iſſuing a note of the company of Carrick, Brown, & Co. Glaſgow, knowing the ſame to be forged. Mortimer was diſmiſſed from the bar.

Mr Clerk, ſenior counſel for Bell, ob-

objected to the verdict, that the note ſpecified in it was not iſſued by him, but by Young. The Court unanimouſly repelled the objection, and ſentenced Bell to be executed at the uſual place on Wedneſday the 3d September next.

George Elliot, convicted on the 28th, was next brought to the bar, and the verdict of the Jury againſt him being read, Mr Clerk and Mr Scott, his counſel, ſtated ſeveral objections in bar of judgment. The Court ordered informations, and adjourned the diet till the 17th of November next. Elliot was carried back to priſon.

25. This day came on the trial of *Charles Stewart* and *James Irving*, indicted at the inſtance of his Majeſty's advocate, for breaking into the houſe of Deans, in the pariſh of Buthgate, and county of Linlithgow, the beginning of March laſt, and ſtealing therefrom a great variety of bed and table linen, &c.—The pannels pleaded *not guilty*.

The Jury on the 26th returned the following verdict: "All in one voice find it proven that the houſe of Deans was broke into on the evening or night between the 3d and 4th days of March laſt, and ſundry articles of bed and table linen ſtole therefrom; but find it not proven that either of the pannels were guilty art or part of the crime of houſe-breaking aforeſaid: And they all in one voice find it proven that both the pannels, *Charles Stewart* and *James Irving*, are guilty art and part of having in their poſſeſſion ſundry articles that were ſo ſtolen from the houſe of Deans, knowing them to be ſtolen."

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THE month of July has been unuſually warm and dry—no rain has fallen in this part of the iſland almoſt during the whole month. The thermometer has ranged in the ſhade before ſun riſe, from 50 to 60; it ſtood ſo high as 83 on the 24th, at noon, in the ſhade. The genial heat, with the nocturnal dews, have brought forward the crop very much, which ſtood greatly the preceding month. ——The farmer now looks for a good ordinary crop, though not for much ſtraw. Wheat and Barley are conſidered the beſt—The Graſs has ſuffered much by the heat and want of rain. Markets have been tolerably well ſupplied, and the prices conſiderably reduced—Beef from 5d. to 7d. per lb. —Beſt Veal 6d.—Lamb 1s 6d. to 2s. 6d. per quarter. Fiſh, particularly Haddocks and Salmon, in plenty. The Herrings have made their appearance in the Frith, and very good, ſelling at 1d. each. On the 24th, Green Peas 1s. Potatoes 1s. 6d. per peck. Strawberries 1s. per pint.

THE Engliſh report ſtates, That although the hot and droughty weather has prevailed for ſo great a length of time, it has not been ſo injurious as might have been expected to the grain crops; they have in moſt inſtances continued to feed and ripen well, and in many of the more ſouthern diſtricts, are now ready for the ſickle. The crops are ſaid, in general, to be unuſually full and good; a Norfolk farmer indeed aſſures us, "that he never ſaw them look better, more healthy, nor more abundant." In ſome inſtances, however, the wheats are rather thin upon the ground, though moſtly well headed. Barley and early oats, on the better ſorts of land, are generally good and full crops, but on the inferior lands, in different inſtances, rather thin and irregular. Upon the average of all ſorts of ſoil, there can however be but little doubt that there is a very full crop of grain, though in moſt places rain is now neceſſary to render it full in the ear. The turnips now generally begin to appear, and, in moſt inſtances, promiſe fair. Potatoes, and moſt of the other knobby rooted plants, begin to look unhealthy, on account of the want of rain, and will probably not be ſo productive as there was reaſon ſome time ago to ſuppoſe. This will however depend in a great meaſure upon the fall of rain; if it ſhould happen ſoon, there may ſtill be plentiful crops of theſe vegetables. Hops, we are fearful, muſt in moſt caſes be ſaid to be a defective crop. Kentiſh hops, in bags, yield from 12l. to 14l. and in pockets from 12l. 12s. to 15l. 15s. The hay ſeaſon has been uncommonly favourable, and is now nearly finiſhed in moſt parts of the kingdom. The crops, as we predicted, have moſtly proved good, and in ſome diſtricts we find that the quantity of mowing ground has been conſiderably increaſed, ſo that a much larger ſtock of hay muſt have been collected than in former years. The apple crops, in moſt of the fruit diſtricts, are very deficient.

*Captures.*

*Captures.*

Le Vengeur of 16 guns, by the Indefatigable.

La Francoiſe of 12 guns, by the Loire.

L'Auguſte of 10 guns, by the Melpomene.

La Cruelle of ſix guns, by the Mermaid.

La Diligence of ſix guns, by the Calypſo.

One hundred and thirteen veſſels, captured or deſtroyed by the ſquadron under the command of Sir Hyde Parker.

One hundred armed and merchant veſſels, captured by Lord Keith's ſquadron in the Mediterranean ſince the firſt of April.

## LISTS.

### MARRIAGES.

June 2. At Glaſgow, James Hunter, Eſq; merchant in Paiſly, to Miſs Sarah Rankine, daughter of Macorne Rankine of Drumdow, Eſq.

6. James Watſon, Eſq; of Crantil, Orkney, to Miſs Chriſtina Robertſon, daughter of the Rev. Mr Harry Robertſon.

— Rev. Angus M'Intoſh, miniſter of Tain, to Miſs Anne Calder, daughter of the Rev. Charles Calder, miniſter of Urquhart.

7. At Edinburgh, Dr Thomas Brown, phyſician in Glaſgow, to Miſs Marion Jeffrey, daughter of George Jeffrey, Eſq; one of the Depute Clerks of Seſſion.

8. At Glaſgow, Mr John Stuart, merchant, to Miſs Mary Millar, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Wm. Millar, late merchant in Glaſgow.

13. At Dudhope, Wm. Fullarton Gardner, Eſq; to Miſs Anna Rankine, daughter of John Rankine, of Dudhope, Eſq.

16. Mr Kenneth M'Leay, ſurgeon, to Miſs Flora M'Donald, daughter of the Rev. Patrick M'Donald.

17. At Glaſgow, Mr James M'Arthur, manufacturer, to Miſs Alliſon M'Gill, daughter of Mr Thomas M'Gill, merchant.

— Mr Robert Sherriff, of Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Gilleſpie, daughter of Wm. Gilleſpie, of Bithopton, Eſq.

19. William Murray, Eſq; of Gordonbank, Captain in the 10th regiment of North Britiſh militia, to Miſs Harriet Hepburn, daughter of the late Robert Hepburn, of Clerkingtan.

— Dr Grieve, to Miſs M'Kenzie, of Inchcoulter.

26. At Edinburgh, Dr Andrew Duncan, jun. Phyſician, to Miſs Mary M'Farquhar, daughter of the late Mr John M'Farquhar, Printer.

23. Mr Wm. Shortridge merchant, in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Leitch, daughter of the late Mr David Leitch, of that city.

30. Mr Oliver Jamieſon, ſoap manufacturer in Paiſley, to Miſs Catharine Buchanan.

— At Paiſley, Mr Robert M'Diarmit, manufacturer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Buchanan.

*July* 1. At Peterhead, Mr John Moir, landſcape painter in Edinburgh, to Miſs Catharine Byres, eldeſt daughter of the late Capt. John Byres, of the Engineers, in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company.

4. At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Bonnar architect, to Miſs Margaret Gairdner, daughter of Mr Ebenezer Gairdner, merchant.

5. At Forres, Col. Louis Grant of Auchernick, to Miſs Eliza Ann Grant, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Duncan Grant, Eſq. of Lingoſtown.

5. At the Manſe of Birnie, the Rev. William Gordon of Urquhart, to Miſs Anderſon.

7. At Ardgowan, John Cunningham of Craigends, Eſq. to Mrs Maxwell, widow of the late Capt. Robert Maxwell of Pollock, and daughter to Sir William Cuninghame of Robertland, Bart.

7. At Aberdeen, William Duff, Eſq. of Corſindday, to Miſs Charlotte Innes, daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Innes of Clerkſeat, Eſq. Advocate in Aberdeen.

8. At Tarmore, Capt. James Malcolmſon, of Gen. Wemyſs's regiment of foot, to Miſs Barbara Grant, daughter of Capt. Grant, Rappachie.

14. At Glaſgow, John Gordon, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Alſton, eldeſt daughter of John Alſton, Eſq. merchant.

— Mr James Morſton, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Brown, ſecond daughter of the late Mr John Brown merchant.

21. Mr Archibald Hunter, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Helen Grahame, daughter of the deceaſed John Grahame, Eſq. of Glenry.

23. At Ury, John Innes, Eſq. of Cowie, writer to the ſigner, to Miſs Barclay, daughter of the late Robert Barclay, Eſq. of Ury, Member of Parliament for Kincardineſhire.

### BIRTHS.

June 5. Mrs Murray, jun. of Tundergarth, a ſon.

11. Mrs Duff of Fettereſſo, a ſon.

13. Hon. Mrs Lindſay, a daughter.

17. Mrs

17. Mrs Grant of Rothiemurchus, a daughter.

18. Lady Belgonie, a ſon.

— Mrs Leſlie of Findraſſie, a ſon.

19. Lady Elliott of Stobs, a ſon.

21. Counteſs of Caſſillis, a daughter.

22. Lady Helen Hall, a ſon.

— Mrs Robertſon, Ladyrigg, a ſon.

*July* 3. Mrs Roy of Nenthorn, a daughter.

9. The Hon. Mrs Ramſay, a daughter.

30. Mrs Colonel M'Laine of Lochbuy, a daughter.

## DEATHS.

Lately at Perth, Elſpet Wilſon, at the great age of 115. She was born in 1685, in the reign of James II. and is probably the laſt Scottiſh ſubject born in the reign of that prince. She was undoubtedly one of the ſmalleſt, or rather ſhorteſt, women in the three kingdoms. When in the prime of life, ſhe did not exceed two feet nine inches in height. She has not had any other way of living, for many years, but begging her bread from door to door; and ſo ſtrong a predilection had ſhe for this way of life, that ſhe went her uſual rounds till within a few weeks of her death, although ſhe had more than 3*l.* Sterling of ready caſh in her poſſeſſion when ſhe died.

May 1. At the manſe of Meldrum, the Rev. James Ramſay, miniſter of that pariſh.

4. At Silverhill barracks, Captain James Ronaldſon, 2d battalion Royals.

5. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Dempſter, druggiſt.

7. At Edinburgh, Rear-Admiral Lockhart.

12. At Edinburgh, William Blair, Eſq. W. S.

13. At Glaſgow, Colin Douglas, Eſq; of Mains.

17 At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Hunter, writer.

19. Alexander Milne, Eſq; merchant in Aberdeen, Major of the Royal Aberdeen volunteers.

20. John Edmondſtoune, Eſq; of Cambuſwallace.

24. At Edinburgh, Sir John Hunter Blair, of Dunſkey and Robertland, Bart.

27. At Dumfries, John Gilleſpie of Pielton, Eſq.

*Deaths in England.*

Lady Mary Howe, youngeſt daughter of the late Earl Howe. She was engaged a few days ſubſequent to her death to be married to the Earl of Morton. His Lordſhip was chief mourner at her funeral.

Ladies Mary and Julia Colyear, daughters of the Earl of Portmore. They died of a rapid decline, within three hours of each other.

The Moſt Hon. the Marquis of Wincheſter, premier Marquis of England.

Lieut. Gen. George Martin, Colonel of the 51ſt regiment of foot.

*Deaths Abroad.*

At Newry, Lieutenant R. J. Cockburn, of the firſt battalion, royals, ſon of the late Lieutenant Colonel Sir James Cockburn, Bart.

At Downpatrick, John Maccara, M. D.

At the Cape of Good Hope, Lieutenant Andrew Aytoun, of his Majeſty's ſhip Braave.

At Calcutta, Lieutenant Colonel John Wemyſs, of the 10th regiment of foot.

At Barbadoes, Captain James Morriſon, of the 2d battalion of the 60th regiment of foot.

At Quebec, States Long Morris, a General in the army, Colonel of the 61ſt regiment of foot, and Governor of Quebec.

Upon the 27th of October laſt, on board the Sir Edward Hughes Indiaman, Lieut. John Black of the Scots brigade.

## SEQUESTRATIONS.

*May* 29. John Kerr, ſpirit-dealer in Edinburgh.

*June* 5. Peter and James Taylor, cotton manufacturers, &c. at Airdrie.

10. Oſwald Lawſon, merchant in Perth.

13. John Stevenſon, cattle-dealer in Glenample.

19. Peter Moriſon, drover and cattle-dealer in Bauk of Strowie.

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*Haddington, July* 25.

Beſt Wheat, 60s. Barley, 57s. Oats, 52s. Peaſe, 54s. Beans, 60s.

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*Edinburgh, July* 26. Oat-meal, 3s. 5d. Bear-meal, 2s. 4d. Peaſe-meal, 2s. 2d.

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PRICES OF STOCKS.

| July 9. | July 24. |
|---|---|
| Bank Stock 162 | 166¼ |
| 3 per cent. red. 64 | 65⅝ |
| 3 per cent. conſ. 65⅛ | 64⅞ |
| 4 per cent. anns 82¼ | 85½ |
| India Stock 211 | 208 |
| Eng. Lot. Tic.—— | —— |

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Errata in the paper entitled "Obſervations on the Figures of the Planets."

Pag. 391. Col. 1. Line 27. For *become flattened*, read, *become more flattened.*

—— Col. 2. Line 18. For *the diameters of Jupiter's*, read, *the diameters of Jupiter.*

—— Col. 2. Line 19. For $1\frac{1}{4}$, read, $\frac{1}{12}$.

—— Col. 2. Line 36. For *Saturn were leſs*, read, *Saturn be leſs.*

—— Note ſecond. Lines 3 and 4, Inſtead of 20*d.* 6*m.* and 22*d.* 8*m.* read 20*m.* 6 and 22*m.* 8.

Pag. 392. Col. 1. Line 12. For *regulates the parts*, read, *regulates the different parts.*